THE COMPLETE CRUMB

VOLUME 17

THE LATE 1980S:
CAVE WIMP
MODE O'DAY, ALINE 'N' BOB
& OTHER STORIES, COVERS, DRAWINGS

FANTAGRAPHICS BOOKS

Edited by Eric Reynolds

Art Directed by Paul Baresh
Cover Colors by R. Crumb
Published by Gary Groth & Kim Thompson

Special thanks to: Crumb bibliographers Donald Fiene, Carl Richter and Bruce Semans for their invaluable efforts in cataloguing Crumb's career — this series would not exist without their research, and anyone seeking further bibliographic information on any of the pieces in the *The Complete Crumb Comics* series should refer to Fiene's *The R. Crumb Checklist* (which covers Crumb's work through 1980) and Richter's *Crumb-ology* (where Feine's book leaves off); Carl Richter, Bruce Semans and Charles Boucher for lending rare items from their collections; and especially R. Crumb, for consenting to this series and providing supplementary materials.

Miscellaneous notes: This volume focuses on the years 1988 through 1992. Due to space and thematic considerations, the four issues of the Crumb comic book series *HUP* (which would chronologically fall into this volume) will be released in 2006 as a single volume collection from Fantagraphics that will function as *The Complete Crumb Comics* Vol. 18.

FANTAGRAPHICS BOOKS, INC.

Back cover painting © 1987, 2005 Aline Kominsky-Crumb. "Our Lovely Home" © 1988, 2005 Aline Kominsky-Crumb and R. Crumb. "Rotten to the Core" © 1989, 2005 R. Crumb, S. Clay Wilson, Victor Moscoso, Spain Rodriguez, Rick Griffin, Robert Williams, and Gilbert Shelton. "Nightmare Alley" © 1990, 2005 Bill Griffith, Art Spiegelman, Tony Eastman, Jay Lynch, Joe Coleman, R. Crumb, Charles Burns, Willy Mendes, Carol Lay, Krystine Kryttre, Steve Spencer, Simon Deitch and Kim Deitch. "20th Anniversary *Zap Comics*" flyer © 1988, 2005 Spain Rodriguez, Victor Moscoso, S. Clay Wilson & R. Crumb. "Have a Merry Christmas et Bonne Année et Merci Aurevoir!" card © 1991, 2005 Aline Kominsky-Crumb, Sophie Crumb and R. Crumb. "The Johnny Appleseed of Playgrounds" and "Let's Build a Playground" flyers © 1988, 2005 Sophie Crumb and R. Crumb. "What Superman Meant to Me" detail © 1989, 2005 Harvey Pekar. MTV © 1991, 2005 MTV Networks, Inc. All other comics and illustrations © 1988, 1989, 1990, 1991, 1992, 2005 R. Crumb.

Softcover ISBN: 1-56097-536-9
Hardcover ISBN: 1-56097-537-7

All rights reserved. Permission to quote or reproduce material herein in any form must be obtained in writing from the author or Fantagraphics Books, Inc. 7563 Lake City Way NE, Seattle, WA 98115.

Visit www.fantagraphics.com

First Fantagraphics Edition: July 2005

Printed in Singapore through SNP Security Printing Pte Ltd.

CONTENTS

Introduction by R. Crumb vii
Weirdo #22 (Spring 1988)
"Memories are Made of This" 1
Weirdo #23 (Summer 1988)
"Aline 'n' Bob in Our Lovely Home" (In collaboration with Aline Kominsky-Crumb) 5
Weirdo #24 (Winter 1988-89)
"Gary's Jam" 14
Weirdo #24 (Winter 1988-89)
"The Adventures of 'Wichita' the Rat Dancer" 16
Weirdo #25 (Summer 1989)
"I'm Grateful! I'm Grateful!" 23
Weirdo #26 (Fall 1989)
"People... Ya Gotta Love 'Em!" 28
Weirdo #27 (Spring 1990)
"Mode O'Day" 31
Zap #12 (1989)
"Cave Wimp" 42
Zap #12 (1989)
"Rotten to the Core" (In collaboration with S. Clay Wilson, Victor Moscoso, Spain Rodriguez, Rick Griffin, Robert Williams and Gilbert Shelton) 53
Premiere Magazine Vol. 4 #8 (April 1991)
"R. Crumb, 'The Old Outsider,' Goes to the Academy Awards" 55

Color section
"Ode To Harvey Kurtz" (*Harvey Kurtzman's Strange Adventures*, 1990) 59
Weirdo #22 cover 61
Weirdo #23 cover 62
Weirdo #24 cover 63
Weirdo #25 cover 64
Weirdo #26 cover 65
Weirdo #27 cover 66
Id #1 cover (1990) 67
Id #2 cover (1991) 68
Id #3 cover (1991) 69
Screw #1,076 cover (Oct. 16, 1989) 70
Screw #1,166 cover (July 8, 1991) 71
Best Buy Comics cover (1988) 72
Raw Vol. 2 No. 3 cover (1991) 73
R. Crumb Draws the Blues cover (1992) 74
Unused *The Complete Crumb Comics* Vol. 3 cover (1988) 75
Kult Verlag serigraph (1991) and similar illustration drawn in exchange for records (1991) 76
Le Monde Selon Crumb exhibition invitation (1992) 77
Nightmare Alley silkscreen print (1990, in collaboration with Bill Griffith, Art Spiegelman, Tony Eastman, Jay Lynch, Joe Coleman, Charles Burns, Willy Mendes, Carol Lay, Krystine Kryttre, Steve Spencer, Simon Deitch and Kim Deitch) 78
Miscellaneous illustrations
Birthday card for Sophie Crumb (1990)
Self-portrait (1990)
Id #3 back cover (1991) 79
Miscellaneous illustrations
78 Quarterly Vol. 1 No. 4 cover (1989)
"Hell Hound On My Trail" serigraph (1990)
Marilyn Montreuil 7" record back cover (1991)
Marilyn Montreuil CD artwork (1991) 80
Miscellaneous illustrations
L'Argot des Musiciens cover (1992)
Paris Musette au Fauborg concert poster (1992)
Co Co Colinda CD cover (1991)
Superbtone record label (1989) 81
Miscellaneous illustrations
Caroline's LaughTrack cover (May 1990)
Screw #1,024 cover illustration (Oct. 17, 1988)
Screw #1,040 cover illustration (Feb. 6, 1989)
Screw #1,059 cover illustration (June 19, 1989) 82

Whole Earth Review No. 61 (Winter 1988)
"A Short History of America" with epilogue 83
Vues De Sauve portfolio (1991) 85
Misc. illustrations
Restaurant Le Micocoulier (1991)
La Ferme De Coutach (1992) 94
Flyer for 20th Anniversary *Zap Comics* party (1988, in collaboration with Spain Rodriguez, S. Clay Wilson and Victor Moscoso) 95
Three advertisements for Goodstuff Restaurant 96
Twenty illustrations for *L'Argot des Musiciens* (1992) 98
Flyer for Aline Kominsky-Crumb birthday party (1988) 100
Birth announcement for Anna Beth Olson Arons (1988) 101
Misc. greeting card illustrations and designs
Birth announcement for Molly Courtney Weinberg (1989)
Birth Announcement (1987)
Holiday card for McNamara family (1990)
Holiday card for Crumb family (1991)
Anniversary card for Reardon family (1990)
Holiday card for McNamara family (1988) 102
Zoomy & Trez wedding announcement (1988) 104
Miscellaneous illustrations
Mitchell Brothers logo (1990)
Winters Bike Shop illustration (1990)
KC6WQJ radio station logo (1991)
WayHi music company logo (1990)
Advertisement for Dimitri Shipounoff (1991)
Illustration for *Anything for Money* screenplay (1988) 105
Miscellaneous illustrations
Promotional illustration (1989)
Emile Vacher portrait (1989)
Don Donahue postcard illustration (1989) 106
Miscellaneous illustrations
R. Morand Cajun Band illustration (1992)
Pourvu Que Ca Mousse illustration (1992)
War News logo (1991)
Birth announcement illustration (1988)
Arcade Gallery exhibition invitation (1991) 107
Miscellaneous illustrations
Anniversary card (1992)
Postcard illustration (1989)
Flyer for Robert Leathers (1989) 108
Miscellaneous illustrations
Hulp Comics (unpublished) cover (1992)
Illustration for *Sassy* screenplay (1988)
Bikini Battle 3-D cover (1990)
Mode O'Day French cover (1990) 109
Miscellaneous *New Yorker* illustrations
Alan Dershowitz (unpublished, 1992)
Woody Guthrie (July 13, 1992)
H.C.Westermann (April 8, 1991)
Frank Zappa (Nov. 11, 1991) 110
Miscellaneous illustrations
Leslie Sternbergh portrait (1989)
Editorial cartoon (1988) 111
Miscellaneous portraits of women (1988-1990) 112
Miscellaneous self-portraits
Carlson & Turner calendar illustration (1989)
Fantagraphics catalog cover illustration (1992) 114
Miscellaneous self-portraits
New Yorker illustration (June 26, 1989)
MTV advertisement (1990)
The Face Behind the Laughs illustration (1988) 115
Miscellaneous self-portraits
Self-portrait (1992)
Self-Portrait (1991)
"Sexist Sketch of the Week" from *Id* #2 (1991) 116
"Bo Bo Bolinsky Relaxing On a Saturday Afternoon" from *Id* #3 (1991) 117
"Helping the Amazon Put Her Pajamas On" from *Id* #2 (1991) 118
"Don't Try to be Witty... Or Clever..." from *Id* #2 (1991) 119
Bikini Battle 3-D back cover (1991) 120
Miscellaneous illustrations
"It's Kinda Negative" (1989)
Illustration for Carole Sobocinski (1992)
Illustration from "What Superman Means To Me," *Snarf* #12 (June, 1989, in collaboration with Harvey Pekar and Gary Dumm) 121
Miscellaneous illustrations
Illustration for *Whole Earth Review* No. 60 (Fall 1988)
Placemat drawing (1989)
Letter and drawing to Peter Bagge from *Neat Stuff* #15 (Dec., 1989) 122

INTRODUCTION

IN THE LATE 1980S I WAS STILL INVOLVED IN *WEIRDO* MAGAZINE, A VENTURE WHICH LASTED 28 ISSUES, FROM SPRING, '81 TO SUMMER, '93, WAS STILL CONTRIBUTING TO *ZAP COMIX*, WHICH SEEMS TO LIVE ON AND ON, WITH THE SAME GANG OF AGING ARTISTS, MINUS THE ONE WHO DIED (RICK GRIFFIN) AND WAS REPLACED (PAUL MAVRIDES), THOUGH IT APPEARS ONLY INFREQUENTLY (LIKE ONCE EVERY FEW YEARS), AND, IN 1987, I HAD BEGUN A NEW TITLE, *HUP*. I'D DECIDED TO RETURN TO MAKING COMICS THAT WERE COMPLETELY MY OWN WORK. NONE OF THE CONTENTS OF THE FOUR ISSUES OF *HUP* WILL BE REPRINTED IN *THE COMPLETE CRUMB* SERIES, AS THE PUBLISHERS HAVE DECIDED TO MAKE A SEPARATE BOOK OF ALL OF THEM.

THIS VOLUME CONTAINS WHAT, IN MY HUMBLE OPINION, ARE TWO OF THE BEST CONCEIVED, MOST COMPLEX STORIES I EVER DREW; *CAVE WIMP* AND THE LAST *MODE O'DAY*. COMPOSING PLOTLINES FOR STORIES WAS NEVER ONE OF MY STRONG POINTS. I ALWAYS PREFERRED TO MORE OR LESS MAKE IT UP AS I WENT ALONG AND LET IT RESOLVE ITSELF AT THE END. THESE TWO STORIES ARE MORE TIGHTLY PLOTTED AND "LAYERED" THAN I HAD BEEN CAPABLE OF BEFORE (OR POSSIBLY *SINCE*). THERE'S A REASON WHY THIS HAPPENED AT THAT PARTICULAR TIME, WHY I SUDDENLY ACQUIRED THIS HIGHER LEVEL OF STORY-TELLING SKILL. IT WAS NOT SOMETHING I INTENTIONALLY SET OUT TO DO. I WAS PUSHED INTO IT BY CIRCUMSTANCES THAT I ALLOWED TO CARRY ME ALONG, AS USUAL.

IT WAS ALL ON ACCOUNT OF I STARTED HANGING OUT AT THE O'FARRELL THEATRE IN SAN FRANCISCO, ONE OF THE CITY'S MORE NOTORIOUS PORNO/STRIP JOINTS, BUT DIFFERENT FROM MOST SUCH PLACES IN THAT IT WAS NOT OWNED BY MAFIOSO THUGS. THE O'FARRELL WAS OWNED AND OPERATED BY THE MITCHELL BROTHERS, JIM AND ARTIE, PORNO ENTREPRENEURS WITH HIPSTER-BOHEMIAN OVERTONES GOING BACK TO THE IDEALISTIC DAYS OF THE "SEXUAL REVOLUTION" OF THE 'SIXTIES, A TIME WHEN THE SEX INDUSTRY AND THE "COUNTER CULTURE" SORT OF MET AT THE CROSSROADS. BACK THEN I KNEW MANY YOUNG WOMEN FROM "GOOD" BACKGROUNDS WHO WORKED FOR A TIME AS MODELS FOR SOFT-AND HARDCORE SEX MAGAZINES, AS TOPLESS DANCERS, STRIPPERS, "ESCORTS", MASSEUSES, EVEN AS OUT-AND-OUT PROSTITUTES. IT WAS A WAY TO MAKE A LIVING THAT WAS ACCEPTABLE IN THE "YOUTH CULTURE", EXCEPT BY SOME— BUT NOT ALL— FEMINISTS.

WHAT WAS I DOING HANGING AROUND AT THE O'FARRELL THEATRE, YOU MIGHT ASK. YES, THERE WERE BEAUTIFUL, SEXY WOMEN, BUT WATCHING THEM DO THEIR STAGE ACTS HONESTLY DIDN'T WORK FOR ME. ACTUALLY, FOR ME THEIR ROUTINES WERE DISTURBING, TROUBLING, BRINGING INTO VIVID FOCUS THE GROTESQUE ABSURDITY OF HUMAN SEXUALITY. I COULDN'T IMAGINE HOW ANYONE COULD BE AROUSED BY THE GYRATIONS THOSE WOMEN WENT THROUGH ON STAGE, OR THE LAP DANCING, OR ANY OF IT. STILL, I WAS FASCINATED BY THE WHOLE SCENE THERE.

THE MITCHELL BROTHERS WERE CONSTANTLY INVOLVED IN LEGAL AND POLITICAL BATTLES WITH THE CITY GOVERNMENT AND THE POLICE DEPARTMENT, WHO WERE ALWAYS TRYING TO SHUT THEM DOWN FOR ONE REASON OR ANOTHER. JIM MITCHELL WOULD GO ON AND ON ABOUT THE ROTTEN HYPOCRITES WHO RAN THE TOWN. HE WAS VERY WORLDLY WISE, SEEMED TO KNOW HOW EVERYTHING WORKED BEHIND THE SCENES, A SAVVY, ARTICULATE LITTLE SMART-ASS, AND PRETTY ADEPT AT FIGHTING CITY HALL. ARTIE WAS THE MADMAN OF THE TWO BROTHERS, HYPER-ACTIVE, WITH A TEXTBOOK CASE OF "SATYRIASIS." HE TOOK A PASSIONATE INTEREST IN THE GIRLS, IN THE HIRING PROCESS, AND SPENT A LOT OF TIME *RELATING* TO THEM. AMAZINGLY, THEY MOSTLY SEEMED TO *LIKE* ARTIE. HE PROBABLY *DID* HAVE SEX WITH A LOT OF THEM. THEY SEEMED TO ACCEPT HIS LASCIVIOUS ATTENTIONS AS PART OF THE JOB.

MY INVOLVEMENT WITH THEM BEGAN WHEN THEY CALLED ME UP ON THE 'PHONE ONE DAY AND ASKED IF I'D DO SOME ARTWORK FOR ONE OF THEIR CAUSES. THEY INVITED ME TO COME DOWN TO THE THEATRE AND MEET WITH THEM, AND OF COURSE I COULD HAVE THE RUN OF THE PLACE. I WASN'T THE ONLY ONE SEDUCED IN THIS WAY. THEY ENLISTED THE HELP OF MANY OF THE LOCAL CARTOONISTS, JOURNALISTS, AND LAWYERS WHO COULDN'T RESIST THE SORDID LURE OF THE O'FARRELL THEATRE. PLUS, THE MITCHELLS WERE VERY APPRECIATIVE AND VERY GENEROUS. THEY PAID WELL WITH CASH ON THE LINE. THEY'D TAKE YOU RIGHT TO THE BIG IRON SAFE, OPEN IT IN FRONT OF YOU, PULL OUT BUNDLES OF TWENTIES AND HAND THEM TO YOU WITHOUT BOTHERING TO COUNT THE BILLS. BOY, THAT WAS A GREAT WAY TO GET PAID! NO FUSS, NO MUSS!

AS A RESULT OF THESE ENTICEMENTS, THERE WERE ALWAYS A LOT OF COLORFUL CHARACTERS SITTING AROUND IN THE BIG UPSTAIRS FRONT OFFICE OF THE THEATRE. THE WOMEN'S DRESSING ROOMS WERE IN THE BACK, ACROSS THE HALL. SCANTILY CLAD, EVEN NAKED, FEMALES WITH BEAUTIFUL BODIES COULD BE SEEN TRAIPSING AROUND ALL OVER THE PLACE. CARTOONISTS, NEWSPAPERMEN, LAWYERS AND OTHER DUBIOUS TYPES HUNG OUT DRINKING BEER, SMOKING POT, SNORTING COKE AT ALL HOURS, SHOOTING THE SHIT. A LARGE PROPORTION OF THESE MEN WERE OF IRISH EXTRACTION— IT WAS SOME KINDA IRISH MAFIA. THE CARTOONIST DAN O'NEILL WAS THERE OFTEN, AS WERE THE JOURNALISTS/WRITERS BOB CALLAHAN, WARREN HINKLE AND HUNTER S. THOMPSON. IT WAS THEIR KINDA SCENE. MY BUDDY "SPAIN" LIKED TO FREQUENT THE PLACE. HE WOULD MAKE DRAWINGS OF THE WOMEN— THE TOULOUSE LAUTREC OF 1970S-'80S SAN FRANCISCO. MY OLD PAL TERRY ZWIGOFF AND I WOULD SOMETIMES VENTURE IN THERE TOGETHER TO SOAK UP THE ATMOSPHERE.

ONE DAY CIRCA 1987 THE MITCHELL BROTHERS PROPOSED TO ME AND TERRY THAT WE PUT TOGETHER A FILMSCRIPT BASED ON MY "*WHITEMAN MEETS BIGFOOT*" STORY FROM 1971. THEY SAID THEY'D PUT UP FIVE MILLION DOLLARS TO PRODUCE IT AS AN X-RATED FULL-LENGTH FEATURE WITH LIVE ACTORS, WITH TERRY AS DIRECTOR. THEY TALKED BIG, SEEMED COMPLETELY CONFIDENT. TERRY WAS ALL JAZZED UP ABOUT THIS IDEA, AS

MODEL DRAWING FOR "SASSY", 1987

HE WAS JUST THEN TRYING TO GET HIS BIG CAREER AS A MOVIE DIRECTOR OFF THE GROUND. MY MAIN INTEREST, FOOLISH CREATURE THAT I AM, WAS IN THE CASTING SEARCH FOR A GIANT GIRL TO PLAY THE ROLE OF THE FEMALE SASQUATCH CHARACTER. YEAH, I'M HOPELESS. AND SO I SET TO WORK. I DID SOME MODEL DRAWINGS OF BIG, SEXY (IN *MY* EYES), FURRY FEMALES, AND STARTED WRITING THE SCRIPT.

I HADN'T A CLUE ABOUT WRITING A FILMSCRIPT. IT WAS ALL NEW TO ME. I CHURNED OUT PAGES AND PAGES OF DIALOGUE, LENGTHY SPEECHES AND DESCRIPTIONS OF THE ACTION. I COULD SEE IT ALL IN MY HEAD, MY MOVIE! IT WAS GONNA BE GREAT! THE FIRST TWENTY PAGES WOULD'VE MADE A FIVE-HOUR-LONG EPIC. I JUST DIDN'T REALIZE...UNTIL I SHOWED WHAT I'D WRITTEN TO TERRY. HE JUST TORE IT TO PIECES. HE WAS UNMERCIFUL. MY EGO FELT INJURED. I WASN'T USED TO THIS. I'D ALWAYS WORKED ALONE (EXCEPT FOR MY COLLABORATIONS WITH PEKAR AND ALINE—EASY, NOTHING TO IT), I HAD MY FANS IN THE COMICS WORLD. THEY LOVED MY STUFF. THIS WAS A NEW BALL GAME, AND A ROUGH ONE, AND TERRY KNEW A LOT MORE ABOUT IT THAN I DID. I HAD A LOT TO LEARN. HE SENT ME HOME TO REWRITE, BACK TO PAGE ONE. PARE IT DOWN, THINK OF THE TIMING, HE TOLD ME, KEEP THE DIALOGUE SHORT AND TO THE POINT. CONDENSE THE ACTION. YOU'VE GOT AN HOUR AND A HALF TO TELL THE WHOLE STORY, START TO FINISH. I REWROTE AND REWROTE. MORE CRITICISM. PARE IT DOWN MORE, TERRY SAID, TOO MUCH "EXPOSITION!" I REWROTE SOME MORE. I WAS LEARNING THE ART OF SCRIPT-WRITING FROM THE GROUND UP. IT WAS A LOT OF WORK.

THEN SUDDENLY THE MITCHELL BROTHERS BACKED OUT, PULLED THE RUG OUT FROM UNDER US. WHEN THEY GOT A LOOK AT SOME OF THE SCRIPT AND MY MODEL DRAWINGS THEY REALIZED INSTANTLY THAT OUR BIGFOOT MOVIE WAS NOT THE KIND OF THING THAT MR. PORNOMOVIEGOER WANTED TO SEE. IT WAS WAY TOO QUIRKY, THE SEX ELEMENT FAR TOO ECCENTRIC, COMICAL, SATIRICAL. TERRY WAS PLUNGED INTO A STATE OF DEPRESSION OVER THIS TURN OF EVENTS. I WAS READY TO THROW IN THE TOWEL. THE HELL WITH IT, BACK TO DRAWING COMICS, BUT TERRY SAID, NO, NO, COME ON, LET'S FINISH THE SCRIPT AND THEN WE'LL TAKE IT DOWN TO HOLLYWOOD AND PITCH IT. HE ALREADY HAD CONNECTIONS DOWN THERE, AND MY NAME MIGHT OPEN A FEW DOORS. OKAY, OKAY...

I SPENT *MONTHS* OF LABOR ON THAT SCRIPT, WORKING CLOSELY WITH TERRY. HE HAD ALOT OF GOOD IDEAS. HE COULDN'T WRITE DIALOGUE, BUT HE KNEW ALOT MORE ABOUT THE MECHANICS OF IT THAN I DID. TOGETHER WE HAMMERED THE THING INTO SOME KIND OF SHAPE, TIGHT, DENSE WITH ELEMENTS BUT PLENTY OF COMEDY. OUR TITLE FOR IT WAS "SASSY!" THE AFFECTIONATE NICKNAME OF THE FEMALE SASQUATCH. WE THOUGHT WE HAD A PRETTY DARN GOOD FILMSCRIPT THERE. WE FLEW DOWN TO L.A., GOT A BUNCH OF APPOINTMENTS PRETTY QUICKLY. HEY, THIS IS GONNA BE A CINCH, I THOUGHT. WE TOOK MEETINGS. THEY ALL *LOVED* US AND OUR SCRIPT. THEY THOUGHT TERRY AND I WERE A GREAT TEAM, BUT THEN THEY NEVER GOT BACK TO US, WOULDN'T RETURN OUR CALLS. IT WAS BEWILDERING... *KAFKAESQUE*. I NEVER *COULD* DECIPHER THEIR BEHAVIOR DOWN THERE. IT'S HIGHLY CODIFIED. YOU GOTTA BE AN INSIDER. I WENT BACK TO MAKING COMICS... SIMPLE, STRAIGHTFORWARD, PEN AND INK AND PAPER, THAT'S IT. I'M OUT OF THE *FILM INDUSTRY!* WELL, IN FACT, TERRY AND I *DID* TRY OUR HAND AT A COUPLE MORE SCRIPTS. I BECAME SOMEWHAT ADEPT AT IT. I WOULD'VE MADE A GOOD DIALOGUE WRITER FOR T.V. SITCOMS. BUT IT ALL CAME TO NAUGHT. ZERO. DEAD IN THE WATER. TERRY, IN DESPERATION, TURNED THE CAMERAS ON ME, AND MADE THE "CRUMB" DOCUMENTARY, AND WENT ON FROM THERE TO BECOME A MODERATELY SUCCESSFUL DIRECTOR. ME, AT FIRST I WAS A TAD BITTER. THE WHOLE UNDERTAKING HAD BEEN A COLOSSAL WASTE OF TIME... ALL THAT WORK FOR NOTHING! MORE NONSENSE THAT I'D GOTTEN MYSELF SUCKERED INTO... WHEN WILL I LEARN MY LESSON AND STAY AT THE DRAWING BOARD WHERE I *BELONG ?!?*

IT WASN'T UNTIL YEARS LATER, RE-READING THOSE COMIC STORIES I'D DONE IN THE SCRIPT-WRITING PERIOD, THAT I DISCOVERED HOW THAT EXPERIENCE HAD SHARPENED MY STORY-TELLING SKILLS, THAT I'D GOTTEN A FEW GOOD COMICBOOK STORIES OUT OF IT. THAT MADE IT ALL WORTH IT, I GUESS.

—R. CRUMB, APRIL, '05

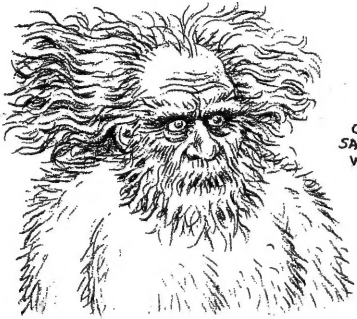
MODEL DRAWINGS FOR "SASSY" FILM SCRIPT, 1988

YOUNG FEMALE SASQUATCH WITH BLONDE HAIR & LIGHT BROWN FUR

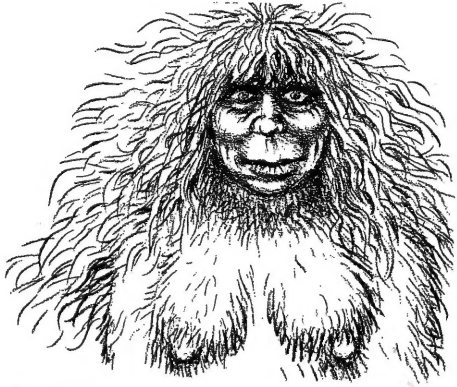
FEMALE CHILD SASQUATCH WITH REDDISH BROWN HAIR & FUR

MODEL DRAWINGS
FOR "SASSY" FILM-
SCRIPT, 1988

YOUNG
FEMALE
SASQUATCH
—
BROWN
HAIR &
FUR
—
BLACK FUR
LINE DOWN
HER BACK

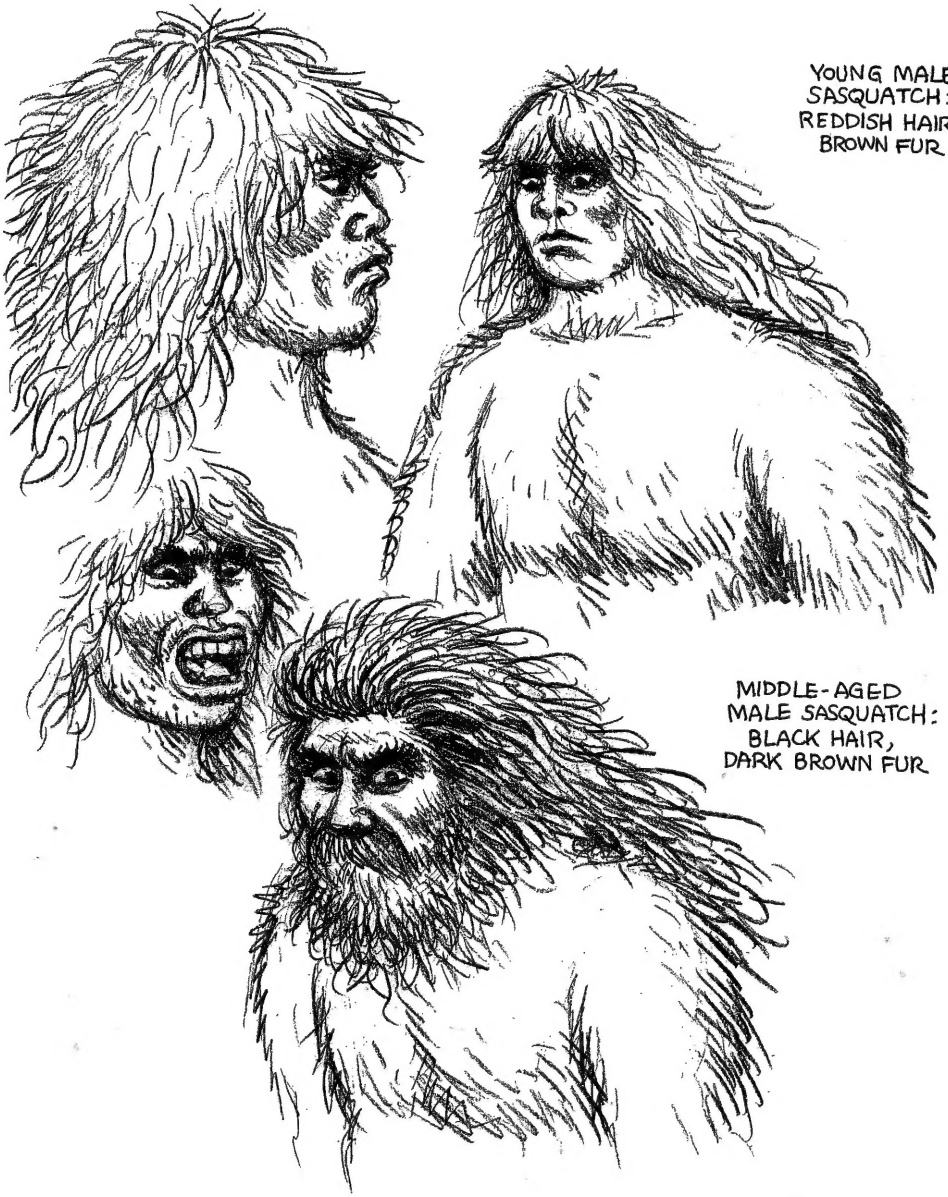


OLD MALE
SASQUATCH,
WHITE HAIR,
GRAY FUR



OLD FEMALE,
PALE YELLOW HAIR,
GRAY FUR

MODEL DRAWINGS FOR
"SASSY" FILMSCRIPT, 1988



MODEL DRAWING FOR "SASSY", 1987

It's not just the same old "Boy Meets Girl" Story...

Ask for Chico in the "Zindabad Pub" Beverly Wilshire Hotel February 25–March 5

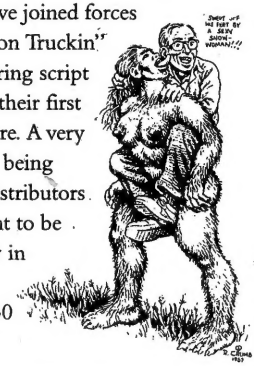
From the frozen reaches of the Arctic, down through the barren tundra and into the northern verdant forests...the Yetti has migrated. Over the centuries she has sparked the imaginations of millions...dreamers and scientists alike. Speculation abounds and stories proliferate—vague and shadowy, until...

1972. The cartoon genius of America's premier underground artist, Robert Crumb, breaks through the tangled maze of fantasy to create the classic of Sasquatch scenarios...the great outdoors, secret native rites, emotional conflict and transformation, the intrusion of modern society and its conventions—all the necessary ingredients for an exciting and unique adventure...

And now, combine this with the convention breaking approach to film of Jim and Artie Mitchell ("Behind the Green Door")—to get this incredible tale of love in the wild... "WHITEMAN MEETS BIGFOOT."

1988. The Mitchell Brothers have joined forces with Robert "Keep on Truckin'" Crumb, and are nearing script completion on this, their first R-rated screen venture. A very large leading lady is being sought, as well as distributors and others who want to be a part of this history in the making.

Call (415) 441-1930 and ask for Chico.



She's wild, she's sensitive, she's one-of-a-kind. She's not anything you'd expect.

A Mitchell Brothers' Production of a Robert Crumb Film.

It's not just the same old "Boy Meets Girl" Story...

Ask for Chico in the "Zindabad Pub" Beverly Wilshire Hotel February 25–March 5

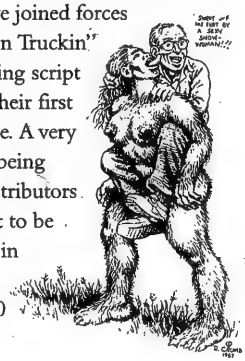
From the frozen reaches of the Arctic, down through the barren tundra and into the northern verdant forests...the Yetti has migrated. Over the centuries she has sparked the imaginations of millions...dreamers and scientists alike. Speculation abounds and stories proliferate—vague and shadowy, until...

1972. The cartoon genius of America's premier underground artist, Robert Crumb, breaks through the tangled maze of fantasy to create the classic of Sasquatch scenarios...the great outdoors, secret native rites, emotional conflict and transformation, the intrusion of modern society and its conventions—all the necessary ingredients for an exciting and unique adventure...

And now, combine this with the convention breaking approach to film of Jim and Artie Mitchell ("Behind the Green Door")—to get this incredible tale of love in the wild... "WHITEMAN MEETS BIGFOOT."

1988. The Mitchell Brothers have joined forces with Robert "Keep on Truckin'" Crumb, and are nearing script completion on this, their first R-rated screen venture. A very large leading lady is being sought, as well as distributors and others who want to be a part of this history in the making.

Call (415) 441-1930 and ask for Chico.



WHITEMAN meets BIGFOOT

She's wild, she's sensitive, she's one-of-a-kind. She's not anything you'd expect.

A Mitchell Brothers' Production of a Robert Crumb Film.

"MEMORIES ARE MADE OF THIS!"
BY R. CRUMB
©1988
DRAWN IN MY LITE "E-Z DUZ-IT" STYLE... MY "GET-IT-DONE-ALREADY" STYLE...
BACK IN MY YOUNGER DAYS I SPENT ALOT OF MY TIME CHASING AFTER "PUSSY" (AIN'T I AWFUL?)! USUALLY IT ENDED IN TRAGEDY... DO I REGRET IT? HELL NO! 'CUZ EVERY ONCE IN A WHILE, WELL...
SHE SEEMS TO LIKE ME... YOU JUST NEVER CAN TELL ABOUT THOSE THINGS WITH WOMEN...
'TIS WELL I REMEMBER THAT COLD RAINY NIGHT IN THE WINTER OF 1976! ...MY SINGULARITY OF PURPOSE AS I SKULKED OUT INTO THE WET CITY STREETS!!
OH WHAT A DESPERATE FOOL I AM!
MAN, WHERE'S THAT BUS?! IT'S MISERABLE OUT HERE! "...IF AH HAVE TO CLIMB A MOUNTAIN, YEW KNOW AH WILL..."
BUS STOP
SHLEPPING ALL TH' WAY ACROSS TOWN IN THIS WEATHER TO SEE SOME BROAD I DON'T EVEN LIKE ON THE SLIM CHANCE THAT SHE MIGHT PUT OUT....
"...AN' IF AH HAVE TO SWIM A RIVVUH, YEW KNOW AH WILL..."
OH WHERE IS THAT LOUSY FUCKING BUS?!
FINALLY!! HOPE I DON'T GET OVER THERE TOO LATE...
I KNOW THAT CRAZY BITCH WILL REQUIRE A LONG DRAWN-OUT COURTSHIP IF SHE'S GONNA LOOSEN UP AT ALL!
BUS STOP
SHE'LL BE ON HER GUARD... SHE KNOWS ALL ABOUT MY REPUTATION AS A PERVERTED SEX FIEND FROM SOME A' HER GIRL-FRIENDS...
...A MORE OBNOXIOUS BUNCH OF FEMALES I'VE NEVER MET!!
HAVE EXACT FARE READY 35¢
FIFTEEN-TWENTY MINUTES LATER...
THIS BUSRIDE IS TAKING FOREVER! ...AN' THEN IT'S A TEN-BLOCK WALK FROM THE BUS STOP TO HER HOUSE.... JEEZIZ WHAT A LUNATIC I AM! WHAT A FIRST-CLASS SAP!
ALL FOR THAT ASS! THAT STUPENDOUS RUMP! OH LORD I HOPE SHE'S GAME!!
IT'S GONNA BE A GRIM TREK BACK TO TH' PAD IF SHE ICES ME OUT... OH MAN!

...NOT TO MENTION THE ELABORATE CONSTRUCTION OF LIES AND MANEUVERINGS TO GET AROUND TH' SUSPICIONS OF TH' WIFE...I HOPE I CAN REMEMBER IT ALL... IF THERE'S ANY SLIP-UPS I'LL BE IN DEEP SHIT!
ALL FOR A CHANCE AT THAT BIG BOUNCING 'GRAB-ME' BUTT!
37TH AVENUE! THIS'S WHERE I GET OFF!
SHE'S FLIRTED WITH ME ON SEVERAL OCCASIONS, BUT ONLY WHEN SHE WAS A BIT DRUNK... ALCOHOL CHANGES HER PERSONALITY... WHEN SHE'S SOBER SHE'S KINDA BITCHY AND HAUGHTY AROUND ME...
HNH, YEAH... I'LL SHOW HER A THING OR TWO!
WHY DO I EVEN THINK I HAVE HALF A CHANCE WITH THAT CREATURE?? WE HAVE ALMOST NOTHING IN COMMON... WELL, SHE DID SAY, "OH SURE! COME ON OVER!"...SOUNDED ENTHUSIASTIC, EVEN...OR WAS I PROJECTING MY FANTASIES ONTO HER PHONEY GUSHY CHEERFULNESS...?
FUCK THIS RAIN!
SHE'S SO HATEFUL IN MANY WAYS... EVERYTHING SHE THINKS IS SO COOL I FIND INTENSELY IRRITATING... SHE LOVES BRUCE SPRINGSTEEN... THINKS JIM MORRISON IS TH' SECOND COMING...
SHIT... HER BRAIN IS A CESS-POOL OF ROMANTIC SLOP!
WELL, TOO LATE TO BACK OUT NOW... HERE'S HER HOUSE...
MY HEART IS POUNDING WITH EXCITEMENT! I'M SHAKING... OH THIS'S GONNA BE A NERVE WRACKING ORDEAL!
TRY NOT TO BE TOO EAGER NOW...THEY'RE TURNED OFF BY THAT...ACT COOL...AT ALL COST DO NOT APPEAR DESPERATE...OH I'LL PROBABLY BLOW IT...I HAVE NO CONTROL IN THESE SITUATIONS...
HI... I, OH... MADE IT... HEH HEH...
OH HI ROBBY... COME ON IN...GO SIT IN TH' KITCHEN... I'M ON THE PHONE!
I'LL BE FINISHED IN A MINUTE...HAVE A DRINK...
OKAY...
OH GOD THERE IT IS, JUST AS GLORIOUS AS I REMEMBERED IT! PERHAPS EVEN MORE SO!!
LOOK AT THAT THING... SO ROUND, SO FIRM... PULSATING WITH POWERFUL GIRL ENERGY!
AT LEAST IT'S WARM IN HERE...
I NEVER SAID THAT, TIM! DON'T-WELL, THAT'S NOT TRUE AND YOU KNOW IT, MAN!
I'LL TRY TO AVOID LOOKING AT THAT STUPID POSTER OF SYLVESTER STALLONE* CHRIST!
* THIS WAS WAY BEFORE "RAMBO"

YOU'VE GOT A GIG TOMORROW NIGHT? WELL, WHEN CAN I — OH FUCK OFF MAN!!

SHE'S TALKING TO SOME MUSICIAN! WHY DON'T I JUST GET UP AND LEAVE RIGHT NOW?!...STUPID GROUPIE! IF IT WASN'T POURING RAIN OUTSIDE I'D RUN OUT TH' DOOR THIS VERY INSTANT...

OF COURSE I'M WORKING ON IT...IT'S ALMOST FINISHED IN FACT... IT'S COMING OUT RILLY BEAUTIFUL... YOU'LL LOVE IT! NEXT WEEK, THEN... CALL ME, OKAY? PROMISE??

I HATE ALL THE PROFESSIONAL MUSICIANS I'VE EVER MET... WHY DO WOMEN FALL FOR THOSE INSOLENT STRUTTING MORONS? OH, I ALMOST FORGOT... THEY LIKE ARROGANT MALES...

TOOBAD I CAN'T PULL IT OFF...

SORRY...THAT WAS TIM BAKER, YOU MET HIM OVER HERE ONCE... I'M MAKING AN EMBROIDERY ON THE BACK OF HIS MOTORCYCLE JACKET... WANNA SEE?

YEAH! SURE...

SHE'S OBVIOUSLY VEXED... SHE'S GOT TH' HOTS FOR HIM...HE'S INDIFFERENT TO HER, AN' NOW I'M HERE AND SHE HAS TO DEAL WITH ME...

HAVE SOME WINE, ROB... ALL I GOT IS THAT ZINFANDEL... IS THAT OKAY??

WHAT DO I KNOW?

I CAN'T DRINK IT ANYWAY... WINE GIVES ME A HEADACHE...

THIS IS BEAUTIFUL... NICE WORK...

THANK YOU... HE'S GETTING MAD AT ME CUZ HE WANTS HIS JACKET BACK... HA HA HA...

I, UH.... READ THAT COMIC YOU GAVE ME THE OTHER NIGHT AT SPEC'S...

OH YEH? SO WHA'DYA THINK?

I THINK YOU'RE A VERY GIFTED ARTIST BUT SORT OF A SAD FELLOW...

HA HA HA... A SAD FELLOW... THAT'S ME! HEH HEH HEH...

THERE'S ALL THIS...ALL THIS HOSTILITY... DO YOU THINK OF YOURSELF AS A MISOGYNIST, ROB?

SHOULD'VE NEVER GIVEN HER THAT COMIC BOOK... ...BIG MISTAKE...

MISOGYNIST?? NAH, NAH... I HATE EVERYBODY EQUALLY!!... PHHAW HAW HAW!!

OH...

AN HOUR LATER...

OH YES, FRANCE HAS ALWAYS BEEN, Y'KNOW, LIKE, A SOCIETY OF ART LOVERS... THEY ENJOY THEIR FOOD, THEIR WINE...

THE FRENCH WORLD-VIEW IS SO-SO SENSUAL! PARIS IS SUCH A RICH PASTICHE OF AESTHETIC PLEASURES! COMING BACK TO THIS COUNTRY WAS A TRAUMATIC EXPERIENCE... I CRIED WHEN I GOT OFF THE PLANE IN NEW YORK... AMERICANS ARE SUCH BOORISH SLOBS!

...AND OF COURSE, THE ART OF LOVE!!

!

ROB-BERT!!
OOPS... WRONG MOVE... NOW I'VE BLOWN IT... SHE'S ALL FROZEN UP!
TALK ABOUT YOUR BOORISH AMERICANS... GUESS I'M ONE... HEH HEH HEH...
ANOTHER HOUR PASSES...
ROB! YOU'RE NOT VERY OPEN-MINDED, ARE YOU? THEY'RE NOT "JUST ANOTHER LOUD ROCK BAND"! YOU SHOULD CHECK THEM OUT SOMETIME... TIM'S LYRICS ARE FULL OF GENUINE PAIN AN'... AN' POIGNANT SOCIAL RELEVENCE... HE'S HAD A HARD LIFE!
SHE'S OBSESSED WITH THIS MUSICIAN JERK!
JEEZIZ, THOSE LEGS!
REALLY? HM...
WHO'S YOUR FAVORITE WRITER? I'LL BET YOU READ ALOT... YOU'RE SO ARTICULATE...
RIGHT NOW I'M HEAVILY INTO COLETTE... I WANT TO GO BACK TO PARIS SO-O-O MUCH...
THE WINE IS BLURRING HER BRAIN...
AH FUCK PARIS! AMERICA'S WHERE IT'S AT! THERE'S A RAW ENERGY HERE THAT'S HEALTHY FOR TH' ARTISTIC SPIRIT... I GET MY INSPIRATION FROM THE STREETS!
YOU HAVE AN EGALITARIAN SOULFULNESS, ROBBY...
HEY, I SCORED WITH THAT CORNY ROUTINE!
I BETTER MAKE MY MOVE.. OR SOON SHE'LL BE ASLEEP!
I...I CAN'T BEGIN TO TELL YOU HOW ATTRACTED I AM TO YOU!
SHE'S LETTING ME FONDLE HER THIGH!
OH ROB, YOU'RE SO-SO PITIFULLY WONDERFUL...
SMEER!
HERE, STAND UP...
HUH? WHY??
OKAY...
I WANT TO LOOK AT YOUR BODY!
I'VE GOT 'ER NOW! SHE'S READY!
YOU'RE INCREDIBLY SEXY, Y' KNOW THAT??
SHE IS, TOO...
WOW! SHE'S IN A DRUNKEN STUPOR! LET'S SEE WHAT HAPPENS IF I STICK MY
OH MY GOD, IT'S ALL WET!
SPLOT
HUMP HUMP
AND SO...
OH LORD THIS'S EVEN BETTER THAN MY FINEST JERK-OFF FANTASIES!
OH SHE'S A WILD ANIMAL!
AHH! AW!!
CRAZY EX-CATHOLIC BITCH!
OH NO OH NO ANH! AWW!
I KNOW I'M CUTTING MY OWN THROAT AS FAR AS TH' OPPOSITE SEX IS CONCERNED... THEY'LL DESPISE ME NOW... I'LL NEVER GET LAID AGAIN!
WHY DO I HAVE THIS COMPULSION TO CONFESS??
GUESS IT'S MY CATHOLIC UPBRINGING...
BUT I'M GOOD NOW!
I'VE CHANGED!
HONEST, GURLS!
I'VE SEEN TH' ERROR OF MY WAYS!
I'VE LEARNED MY LESSON!
ME AN' JIMMY SWAGGART!
THE END

Aline 'n' Bob in OUR LOVELY HOME

by R. Crumb & Aline Kominsky-Crumb ©1988

WE'VE BEEN PUTTING ALL OUR HARD-EARNED MONEY INTO HOME IMPROVEMENTS LATELY...

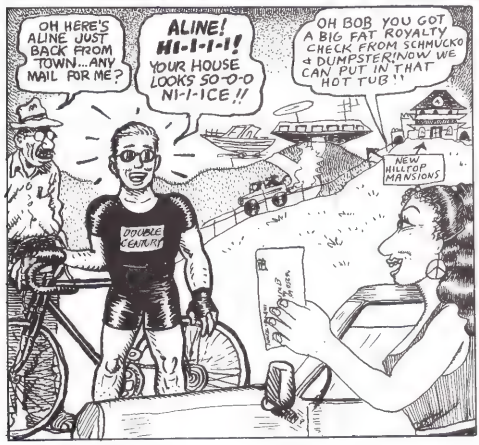
BOY! THIS'S NICE! IT'S STARTING TO LOOK LIKE DISNEYLAND AROUND HERE!

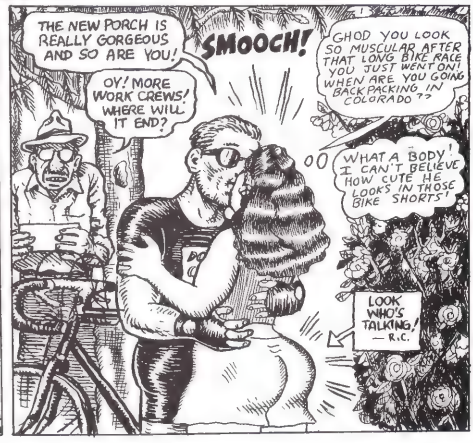
QUAINT, HUH??

HE'S THE FOURTH PERSON TO MAKE THAT IRRITATING COMPARISON...

MR. PERFECT WHO JUST RODE HIS BICYCLE 100 MILES IN 100° HEAT

SHLUP





BOB YOU DO REALIZE HOW MUCH CHEAPER A HOT TUB IS THAN A POOL? YOU KNOW HOW HOT IT IS HERE FOR MONTHS AT A TIME & I HAFTO SCHLEP THE KIDS TO THE REC. POOL. BOB YOU HAVE NO IDEA WHAT HELL IT IS THERE!!
BYE GANG! GOTTA GET BACK ON THE ROAD!
WHAT DO WE NEED WITH A HOT TUB? ...Y'WANNA TAKE A BATH, WE GOT A BATH-TUB! IT'S THESE CALIFORNIA YUPPIES WHO HAVE TO MAKE EVERYTHING INTO A BIG SOCIAL OCCASION... NOW PERSONALLY, FOR ME, TAKING A BATH IS A PRIVATE AFFAIR AND—
SHOULD'VE STAYED IN GREAT NECK'

BLASTING MUSIC PERFECT BODIES MILLIONS OF KIDS NO SHADE!!
I'M GONNA END UP WITH MALIGNANT MELANOMA
I ABSOLUTELY CAN'T TAKE ANOTHER SUMMER OF IT
AND OUR CHILD'S SKIN WILL BE RUINED FROM TOO MUCH SUN AT AN EARLY AGE.
NEURO SURGEON'S SUMMER VILLA
AND I CAN'T TALK TO OTHER MOTHERS ABOUT KIDS EVERY SINGLE DAY...
NO WONDER I SMOKE & DRINK & OVEREAT!!
TOO SENSITIVE
THINKING OF MOVING TO THE CENTRAL VALLEY? DON'T!

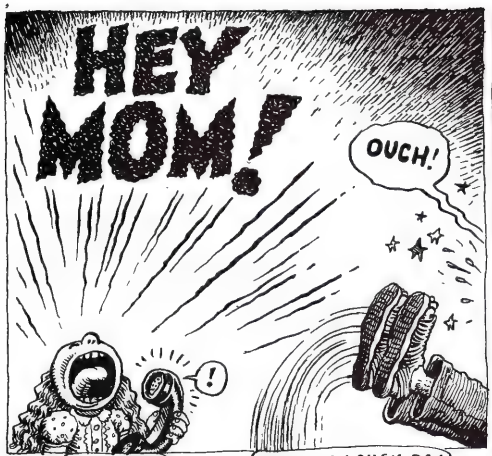
THIS COLORED CEMENT PATHWAY IS COMING OUT GREAT... UH, DON'T FORGET TO SMOOTH THIS SPOT OVER HERE, FELLOWS... I'M SURE YOU WERE PLANNING TO ANYWAY...
YEAH, SURE...
BOB DO YOU THINK THAT SHADE OF BLUE HE'S PUTTING DOWN GOES WELL ENOUGH WITH THE TRIM ON THE NEW PORCH?!
SHLUF SHLOP

ALINE, OBSERVE HOW FRENCH YVES'S APPROACH IS—SO INSTINCTIVE, YET WITH A CERTAIN SURENESS... JOHN, ON THE OTHER HAND, IS TYPICALLY AMERICAN IN THE WAY HE METHODICALLY TACKLES THE JOB..
ISN'T IT WONDERFUL HOW YVES LOOKS LIKE A CHARACTER OUT OF A BRUEGHEL PAINTING? AND HE BRINGS HIS CHARMING EUROPEAN AESTHETIC TO THIS PROJECT- WHAT A FIND!!

...AND ISAIAH...WHAT AN AMAZING GUY...I'VE NEVER SEEN ANYBODY WORK SO HARD...HE'S A BARGAIN AT FIVE BUCKS AN HOUR...
IT'S SUCH A PAN-CULTURAL EXPERIENCE!
BUT I CAN'T FIGURE OUT WHY HE LEAVES ALL THIS TRASH AROUND... I'M GONNA HAFTO HAVA A TALK WITH HIM....
NEW TO SOIL
...MI CORA-ZO-O-ON
ROUND UP
THUNK

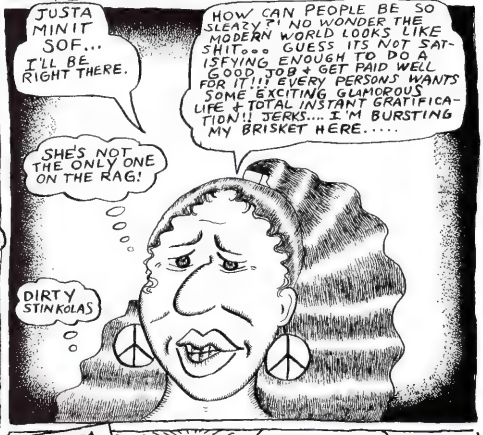
OUR HOME IMPROVEMENT IS REALLY AN ART PROJECT, A CREATIVE EXPRESSION... I'M SO GLAD I WAS ABLE TO USE MY HEIGHTENED COLOR SENSE TO PICK OUT THIS COMPLEX PALATE FOR OUR NEW PORCH!
UH-OH! HERE COMES THE HEAD HONCHO OF THE WOMEN PAINTING CREW...I'M SCARED O'HER! I'M GETTIN' OUTA HERE...I HAVE TO "MAKE" ANYWAY...
HOW DOES SHE GET THOSE TRAY GOVES ?? SHE USES THE EXACT SAME KIND OF PAIN THAT I USE... HUNTS 102... NOW THE HELL DOES SHE DO IT? THEY'RE SO TAUT THEY BARELY REPRODUCE. I DONT GET IT— IT'S A MYSTERY TO ME...

A HOT TUB... THAT'S RIDICULOUS...WHAT'LL SHE THINK OF NEXT?! HOW COULD I EVER LOOK MY NIHILIST PALS IN THE FACE AGAIN IF WE INSTALLED ONE OF THOSE STUPID THINGS??
I'LL ALLOW MYSELF TO BE RAILROADED INTO THESE BOOSHWAH ACCOUTRAMENTS UP TO A POINT, BUT THEN I DRAW THE LINE!
UNH...
BLUES DISCOGRAPHY
THAT ALONE THOUGH... IT TAKES HER ABOUT FIVE SECONDS AFTER A ROYALTY CHECK COMES IN TO THINK OF WAYS TO SPEND IT... NO WONDER WE CAN NEVER SAVE A—
WHAT TH'—
OH MY GOD!! ONE A' THE DYKE PAINTERS CAN SEE ME ON TH' TOILET!!
EEK!!
R-R-RING R-R-RING
I'M COMIN'! I'M COMIN'!... IT NEVER FAILS TO RING RIGHT WHEN I'M TRYIN' TO DO MY BIZNIZ!
I SHOULD JUST LET IT RING, BUT IT MIGHT BE HOLLYWOOD CALLING, OR—OR SOME CUTE GURL WHO WANTS TO MEET ME...
R-R-RING R-RING
I'LL GET IT!
GLOM!
HELLO?.... YES, WHO'S CALLING? ONE MOMENT, I'LL SEE IF SHE'S AVAILABLE.... HOLD ON PLEASE...
HEH HEH... CUTE LITTLE SECRETARY!
SHE'S SO MATURE! SO ARTICULATE FOR HER AGE!


HEY MOM!
OUCH!
!

HEY MOM!!
OH ALINE I'M GONNA HAFTO BE HONEST WITH YOU... WE CAN'T POSSIBLY DO THIS AMOUNT OF DETAIL WORK WITHOUT TAKING A REAL SOAKING... I MEAN.....
OH?! WELL I THOUGHT I DESCRIBED OUR PLANS ADEQUATELY... BUT I'M WILLING TO PAY YOU MORE IF NECESSARY, BUCKY!!
YOU COULD USE THIS BRUSH!!

I'LL HAFTO TALK TO THE OTHER CREW MEMBERS... WE'RE A COLLECTIVE!
THIS IS A LOUSY DAY FOR ME 'CAUSE I'M ON THE RAG.. ARE YOU A SAGITARIUS? I DON'T GET ALONG WITH THEM!
HEY MOM-EEEE
NO, I'M A LEO!
DIRTY STINKIN'... SHE BID ON THIS JOB... I TOLD 'ER WHAT WAS INVOLVED.... SUCH CRUST... WHAT A WORLD!!


JUSTA MINIT SOF... I'LL BE RIGHT THERE.
HOW CAN PEOPLE BE SO SLEAZY?! NO WONDER THE MODERN WORLD LOOKS LIKE SHIT... GUESS ITS NOT SATISFYING ENOUGH TO DO A GOOD JOB + GET PAID WELL FOR IT!!! EVERY PERSONS WANTS SOME EXCITING GLAMOROUS LIFE + TOTAL INSTANT GRATIFICATION!! JERKS.... I'M BURSTING MY BRISKET HERE.....
SHE'S NOT THE ONLY ONE ON THE RAG!
DIRTY STINKOLAS

LORA DAHLING...HOW ARE YA? WHAT? YOU WANT SOME ONE TO RENT YOUR APARTMENT IN PARIS FOR THE SUMMER! DO I KNOW ANYONE WHO'D BE INTERESTED ??
YES... MEEE! HOW FABULOUS!!
I'LL TALK IT OVER WITH BOB + GET BACK TO YOU ON THE DETAILS!"

BOB HELPS OUT WITH THE DIGGING FOR A FEW MINUTES...
WHEW! BOY! HEH HEH...WELL, GUESS I'LL KNOCK OFF, GUYS!
YA DID GOOD, DUDE... EVEN GOT YER HANDS DIRTY...
PANT
PANT
WE'LL FINISH UP...

WHOOEY! I WORKED UP AN APPETITE OUT THERE, ALINE! I'M READY FOR A BIG HE-MAN BREAK-FAST NOW!!
FIX ME UP SOMETHING, WOULDJA?
YEAH YEAH.. BUT GUESS WHAT?! LORA JUST CALLED & I'M GONNA RENT HER APARTMENT IN PARIS FOR THE SUMMER!!
FINALLY, A "REAL" MAN-JUST LIKE HIS DAD!
DADDY WILL YOU PLAY BARBIE WITH ME NOW?
THIS IS RILLY YOU-MILIATING PUTTING MY TORTURED SCRATCHING NEXT TO LEONARDO DA CRUMBO OVAH THERE!
BEAUTIFUL... LISTEN, I'M STARVING! DO YOU THINK YOU COULD—
YES DEAR, I KNOW YOU DO HAVE A WEAK CONSTITUTION & YOU WORKED HARD FOR 15 MINUTES WITH THOSE BIG GUYS!
HOW' BOUT SOME FRIED EGGIES?
WHY AM I ATTRACTED TO SKINNY SENSITIVE WIMPS?
PHOOEY... I'LL PUT ON A THREE STOOGES TAPE...
MMM MUMGH GOBBLE
YUM YUM GOOD
ANYWAY SOF & I ARE GOIN' TO PARIS FOR THE SUMMER SO WE DON'T HAFTO PUT IN A HOT TUB RIGHT NOW!
I'M SOOO IXCITED!
SOF SOF!
ONE CRACKER
I GUESS IT'LL BE WORTH THE THOUSANDS OF DOLLARS IT'LL COST TO HAVE ALL THAT TIME TO MYSELF.... THANK GOD FOR THOSE REPRINT ROYALTIES!
HEY SOF... GUESS WHAT! YOU 'N ME ARE GOIN' TO PARIS FOR THE WHOLE SUMMER!!
I DIDN'T MEAN IT, MOE!
SPREAD OUT, YOU NUMB SKULLS!
HA HA HA HA
WE HAVE 8 HOURS OF STOOGE VIDEOS!
SMEK SMEK
OW!
WE CN GO TO THE EIFFEL TOWER, NOTRE DAME.. IT'LL BE GREAT!
BALLET... BAGUETTES... REMEMBER THAT CUTE 'LIL BOY YOU 'MET THERE LAST TIME WE WENT??
SO WHO GIVES A CARE?!
I WANNA GO PLAY WITH LARRY, MOE AN' CURLY! THEY'RE CUTE! DO THEY LIVE IN CALIFORNIA??
NO DEAR, THEY'RE ALL DEAD NOW... WE CAN'T SEE THEM!!
YOU COULD JOIN A STOOGES FAN CLUB.
LARRY, MOE AND CURLY ARE ALL DEAD??
YEAH... SHEMP TOO...

EVEN SHEMP!
BAW!
SWEETHEART. THOSE FILMS WERE MADE FIFTY YEARS AGO!
SPONGY
PETER
VIOLET

DADDY! MOMMY SAID LARRY, MOE AND CURLY ARE ALL DEAD!
AW, COME'ERE MY LITTLE BURRITO!
AW!
BAW!
NOW GET OVER THERE AN' GET BUSY!
BOOM
BOP
HONK

THEY WERE OLD WHEN THEY DIED...EVERYBODY HAS TO DIE SOONER OR LATER....
SO WHO GIVES A CARE!

WOO WOO W'WOO!
OW!
NYUK NYUK NYUK

MOMMY... DO I HAFTO TAKE STOOPID BALLET CLASS IN PARIS LIKE YOU MADE ME DO LAST TIME?
OH GOOD.. I CAN BRING MY NATIVE COSTUME WITH ME + MAKE MYSELF BROWN SKINNED.. LIKE WHEN THE STOOGES WENT TO AFRICA!
WELL NO, I THOUGHT WE COULD TAKE AFRICAN DANCE INSTEAD... ITS REALLY FUN..

THIS IS GONNA BE THE LONGEST TIME WE'VE BEEN APART SINCE WE STARTED LIVING TOGETHER...
CN YOU BELIEVE I'VE BEEN WITH YOU SINCE I WAS 23?
LET'S SEE, YOU'LL BE FORTY THIS YEAR, SO HOW MANY YEARS IS THAT?
JEEZIZ, I DON'T WANNA THINK ABOUT IT...
WE DON'T HAVE MUCH TROUBLE RUNNING ON AT THE MOUTH, DO WE?

WELL AT LEAST WE'RE NOT PARTING ON BAD TERMS. THAT'S REALLY SCARY 'CAUSE THEN I START THINKING WE'LL SPLIT UP!!
I CAN'T IMAGINE NOT BEING WITH YOU... I WOULDN'T KNOW WHAT TO DO WITH MYSELF... I'D BE A WRECK!
OH MAN...
IT'S A WEIRD EXPERIENCE TO KEEP DRAWING YOURSELF OVER AND OVER AGAIN...

I GUESS I'LL HAVE TO DUMP YOU SO YOU'LL GROW UP!!
NO I DON' HAFTO... I HAD A HARD CHILDHOOD... I DESERVE TO HAVE IT GOOD NOW!!
WELL AT LEAST TRINA MIGHT BE NICE TO ME IF I WASN'T HOOKED UP TO YOU
WHERE'S MY GRASS SKIRT??

DON'T WORRY... I LIKE YOUR BODY... I'D KEEP YOU AROUND JUST FOR THIS BUTT!
OH MY GOD! THAT THING IS A WONDER OF NATURE!
ULP!
GULP!
BUT WHAT ABOUT MY PERSONALITY?

HNNARNHH!
I JUS' WANNA~
AW!
WHAT EFFECT WILL IT HAVE ON OUR DAUGHTER WHEN SHE LOOKS AT THIS??
HNNH!
SQUISH
MOUNGE
SPLUT!

I FLUCTUATE BETWEEN WANTING TO KILL YOU AND HAVING THE TENDEREST FEELINGS TOWARD YOU...
SMOOCH KISS
I KNOW... I LIKE IT WHEN YOU SUBDUE MY RAMBUNCTIOUS PERSONALITY.. I HATE LIVING WITH IT TOO...
ITS A RELIEF!
BUT DON'T GET TOO COCKY!

REMEMBER I CAN BOUNCE YOU OFF ANYTIME WITH ONLY MINIMAL EFFORT!
I'LL KEEP IT IN MIND...
BAM
ROBERT HAS THE NERVE TO TOUCH UP THIS FACE - A.
I COULDN'T HELP IT... IT WAS TOO... MINIMAL! - R.

DADDY! DADDY! WHAT COLOR?
WHAT? WHAT COLOR?? WHATAYA MEAN?
WHATSIS COSTUME YOU GOT ON, GIRLIE SQUIRT?
SHE'S SO UNINHIBITED & CREATIVE. GUESS WE'RE GREAT PARENTS!
I'M S'POSE TA BE A CANNIBAL LIKE IN "STOOGE TO CONGA"...
WHAT COLOR?!?
WHAT IS THAT THING?
HAVEN'T YOU SEEN HER KOOTIE KATCHER? SHE JUST LEARNED HOW TO MAKE 'EM... YOU HAFTO PICK A COLOR.
YEAH, DAD! DON'TCHA KNOW??
OH I SEE! THERE'S DIFF'RENT COLORS AN' NUMBERS DRAWN ON IT! NEAT!!
UH - I'LL TAKE YELLOW...
Y-E-L-L-O-W! WHAT NUMBER?
SHE'S COMPLETELY CONFIDENT... & FEARLESS... SHE'S GONNA GIVE SOME MAN A REAL ROLLER COASTER RIDE!
UH, UM... SEVEN!
ONE-TWO-THREE-FOUR-FIVE-SIX-SEVEN! NOW LET'S SEE WHAT IT SAYS!
I WAS PETRIFIED OF MY FATHER WHAT A SCARY MANIAC HE WAS!!
DIDJA EVER SEE ANYTHING AS CUTE AS THAT IN YER WHOLE LIFE, AUNE??
"YOU SMELL LIKE A DIRTY SOCK!"
HA HA HA HA HA...
HEH HEH...
I USTA MAKE THOSE WHEN I WAS A KID... AN' I WROTE THINGS ON MINE LIKE "YOU'RE A SPASTIC RETARD & NOBODY LIKES YOU!!"
HEY ISAIAH! WHAT COLOR??
¿QUE' ES ESTA COSA SOPHIA? NO COMPRENDO! ¿QUE QUIERES NIÑA?
OKAY, YOU PICK RED!

THE GREAT EVENING
THESE DAMN CRITICS... THEY LOVE TO PUT YOU UP ON A PEDESTAL AND THEN WHEN THEY'RE BORED WITH PRAISING YOU, THEY CAN START USING YOU TO HONE AND REFINE THEIR SKILL AT MAKING CLEVER AND BRILLIANT-SOUNDING PUT-DOWNS...
DID YOU READ THAT ARTICLE ABOUT ME IN THE COMICS JOURNAL, ALINE?
RANKLES MY ASS!
NO I'VE BEEN MUCH TOO BUSY DESIGNING OUR IRRIGATION SYSTEM + FIGHTING WITH THOSE PAINTERS TO READ THAT LONG-WINDED NONSENSE!
FIVE COSTUME CHANGES LATER
HEY, I ACTUALLY DID SOME ART-WORK TODAY! I WORKED FOR ABOUT AN HOUR, MAYBE EVEN LONGER!
YEA... I GOT ½ HOUR OF WORK DONE YESTERDAY, UNTIL THAT COMIC COLLECTOR FROM PALM SPRINGS CAME + BOUGHT ALL THOSE ORIGINALS + I HIRED MORE WORKERS THAT I HAD TO ORDER AROUND...
SOF, EAT THAT MEAT LOAF... I MADE IT FOR YOU 'CAUSE YOU SAID THAT YOU LOVE MEATLOAF.
I DON'T EAT MEAT! I'M HERBIVOROUS...! EXCEPT FOR HOT DOGS.
IT'S A BALMY EVENING... LET'S GO SIT ON OUR NEW FRONT PORCH! MAYBE I'LL GET OUT MY BANJO!
GOOD IDEA I'LL GET A GLASS O' WINE + JOIN YOU!!
C'MON SOF YA WANNA COME OUT + SIT WITH US?
NO! THAT'S TOO BORING!
THIS IS THE LIFE! I DON'T KNOW HOW WE LIVED WITHOUT A PORCH ALL THESE YEARS!
"APPLE ON A STICK— MAKES ME SICK— MAKES MY TUMMY GO TWO-FORTY-SIX"!
WE'VE REALLY CREATED A CARRIBEAN AMBIANCE... IT'S JUST PERFECT. LISTEN TO THOSE CRICKETS!!
PLUNK PLUNK
YES WE'VE MADE A STRONG AESTHETIC STATEMENT... WE'LL HAFTO HAVE A CHAMPAGNE + PATE PARTY HERE TO SHOW IT OFF. ITS AMAZING HOW PERFECT MY SENSE OF COLOR IS!! THE PLANTING IS REALLY WORKING OUT TOO!!!
WE'RE VERY VERY LUCKY WE GET TO LIVE IN THIS BEAUTIFUL ENVIRONMENT! WHEN YOU THINK OF WHERE MOST PEOPLE HAVE TO LIVE...
"NOT BECAUSE I'M DIRTY NOT BECAUSE I'M CLEAN— JUST BECAUSE I KISSED A BOY BEHIND A MAGAZINE"!
BRUMM BRUMMM
CLANK CLANK
OH MY GOD!
"IT'S THE NEIGHBOR TEARING DOWN TH' HILL IN HIS TRUCK AN' OPENING HIS BIG METAL GATE...
QUIET ASS WIPE!!
"HE-E-EY GIRLS DO YA WANNA HAVE SOME FUN? HERE COMES JOHNNY WITH HIS PANTS UNDONE"!
TEE HEE
END

WOOO! WOOO!
THIS IS DEFINITELY A HIGH ENERGY TRIP!
FUCK YOU!
E.T. LIMITED
JESUS SAVES!
OW, STOP!
АМФИБИЯ
WHAT A JOKE!
DON'T CALL ME AN 'INVENTION', MALE CHAUVINIST PIG! I'M THE ULTIMATE FEMALE FIGHTING MACHINE!
AHA! FINISHED AT LAST! MY GREATEST INVENTION!
I WANT HER SO BAD!
A REAL WOMAN
TRUKULENCIA
CITY LIMITS
DRAW WE MUST, ON... Gary's Jam
JUST WHO THE FUCK IS THIS GARY??
OOHH HE'S THIS PUDGY GUY THAT SELLS COMIX TO MEXICAN TEEN-AGERS. A BEAUTIFUL DUDE...
IT WAS KNOCKED UP BY AN UNDERGROUND CARTOONIST!
I WISH I STILL LIVED UP THERE WITH A BEAUTIFUL HOUSE W/ KIDS AND CATS INSTEAD OF DOWN HERE IN MUCK AND TORMENT PLAYING CARDS WITH YOU!

NOT OF THIS PINHEAD!!
HUGH HUGH
MAMA!
NO THANK Z!
信
HEY MAN! D'YA KNOW ANYBODY WHO WANTS THIS?
WHO'S THAT JERK?
WANTED FOR LATENT AND ILLEGAL SEXISM, AVOIDANCE OF AEROBICISE, AND SUSPECTED NEO-"UNDERGROUND" CARTOONING
CHUCK FARLEY
WHAT AM I DOING HERE?
CUT!
SHOW-OFF!
NOT FUNNY
ECK!!
WHINE
ATTENTION PEOPLE OF EARTH:
YOU HAVE A FRIEND IN TRINA
IF ONLY SPAIN WOULD CALL
مالروزن بهن
YEAH-WELL-PEOPLE IN HELL WANT ICE-WATER TOO-HYUK!
SO THIS IS ETERNAL DAMNATION! HEH HEH...
DROP THAT ALLA BITCH!!
I'LL RAISE YA FIVE BUCKS, DEATH BREATH...
BEGUN: 1972 / FINISHED: NOW, 1986

CRUEL SATIRE ON A REALLY NICE COMIC!

The Adventures of WICHITA

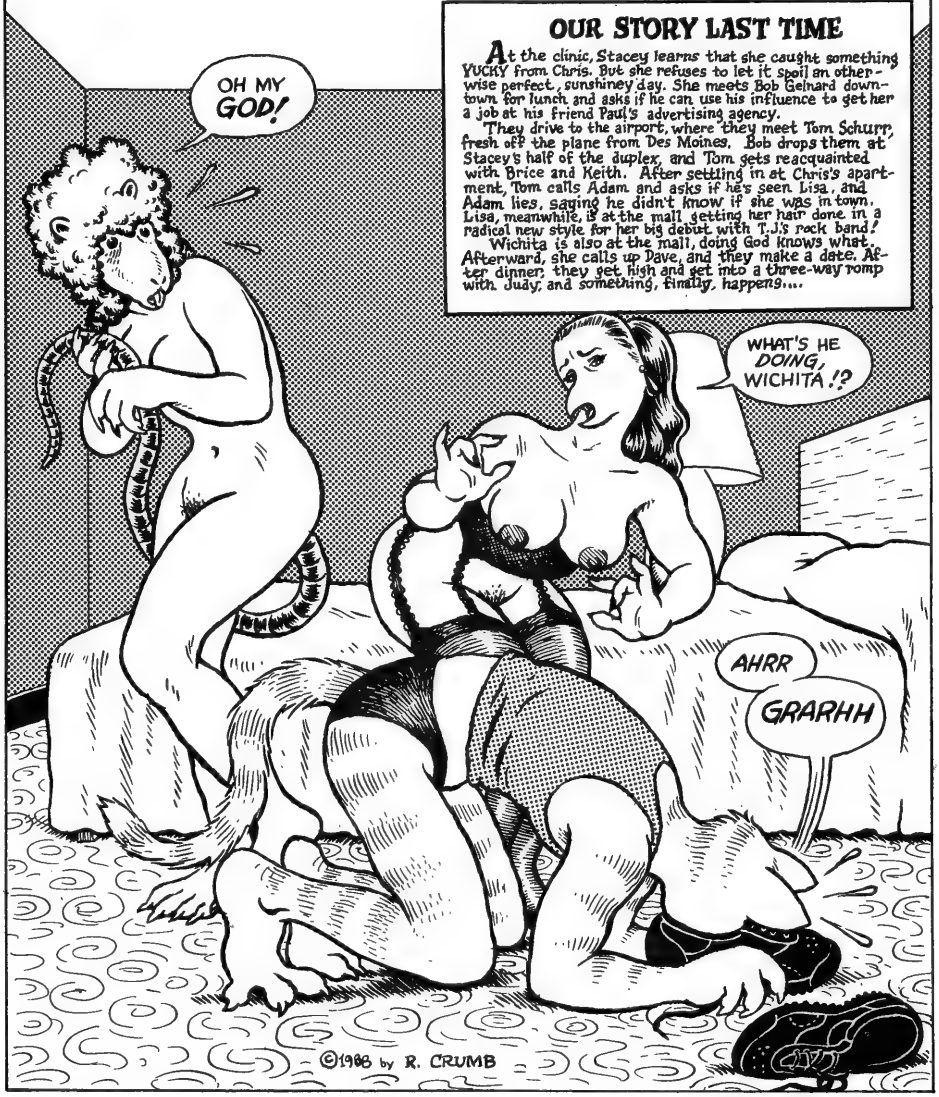
THE RAT DANCER

OUR STORY LAST TIME

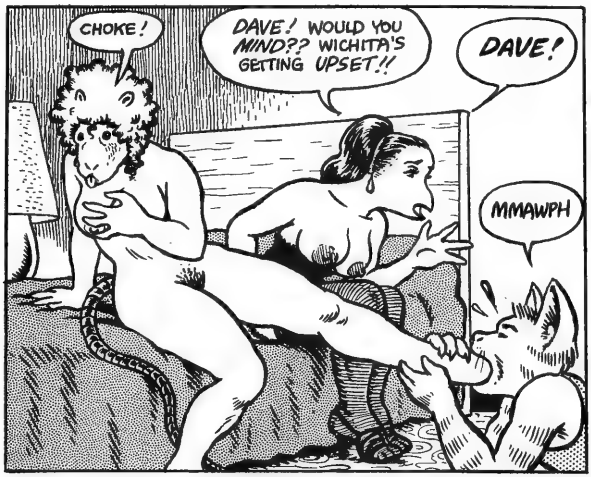
At the clinic, Stacey learns that she caught something YUCKY from Chris. But she refuses to let it spoil an otherwise perfect, sunshiney day. She meets Bob Gelnard downtown for lunch and asks if he can use his influence to get her a job at his friend Paul's advertising agency.

They drive to the airport, where they meet Tom Schurr, fresh off the plane from Des Moines. Bob drops them at Stacey's half of the duplex, and Tom gets reacquainted with Brice and Keith. After settling in at Chris's apartment, Tom calls Adam and asks if he's seen Lisa, and Adam lies, saying he didn't know if she was in town. Lisa, meanwhile, is at the mall getting her hair done in a radical new style for her big debut with T.J.'s rock band!

Wichita is also at the mall, doing God knows what. Afterward, she calls up Dave, and they make a date. After dinner, they get high and get into a three-way romp with Judy, and something, finally, happens....



©1988 by R. CRUMB


CHOKE!
DAVE! WOULD YOU MIND?? WICHITA'S GETTING UPSET!!
DAVE!
MMAWPH

GROSS!
DAVE, WHA- WHAT'S GOING ON!?
SIGH

I JUS' THOUGHT... Y'KNOW, WE'RE ALL PRETTY LIBERAL 'N' OPEN-MINDED 'N' STUFF...
WELL, KINDA...
SORTA...

I THOUGHT IT'D BE OKAY IF I EXPRESSED SOME OF MY... Y'KNOW, LIKE... FANTASIES 'N' STUFF...
WELL, SURE, DAVE... FINE! BUT IT'S A LITTLE BIT OF A SHOCK WHEN A GUY BREAKS OFF IN THE MIDDLE OF A PERFECTLY BEAUTIFUL LOVE-MAKING SESSION AND... AND...

... AND BURIES HIS FACE IN YOUR SWEATY, SMELLY OL' GYM SHOE!
PRIT-TEE KINKY, DAVE!!
IT TOOK ME QUITE OFF BALANCE, IT RILLY DID... I'M SORRY...

DID THAT... DID THAT... DISGUST YOU, WICHITA? SEEING ME DO THAT? PLEASE BE HONEST...
OH... NO... IT'S JUST THAT... I GUESS I'M NOT AS—NOT AS WORLDLY AS I LIKE TO THINK I AM...
WELL, HECK KIDS... LET'S LIGHT-EN UP! HERE, TAKE A HIT O' THIS WEED, WICHITA...

MEANWHILE...
OOHH! SNOOKY NORRISON!! CAN I PUT THIS ON? I LOVE THIS ALBUM!
SURE! LET'S HAVE SOME MUSIC!
DON'T BE SAD~ I JUS' WANNA SEE YOU GET THROUGH~ ALL I HAVE IS YOURS IF YOU THINK IT HELPS YOU~
WHERE SHOULD I THROW AWAY THIS GUM WRAPPER, BRICE?
OH, UH, HM... I KNOW... WE KEEP CHANGE IN THE ASH-TRAY...HEH HEH
CHOF CHOF
NEVERMIND... I'LL JUST STICK IT IN MY PURSE WITH ALL THE OTHER TRASH... DO YOU WANT A PIECE OF GUM?
NO THANKS. YEAH, WE USED TO HAVE A BAG IN HERE FOR TRASH BUT IT GOT FULL AND STEPHANIE THREW IT OUT...
TYPICAL FEMALE...
YEAH, REALLY, HA HA HA
I THOUGHT WE'D GO TO MAX'S... THE FOOD'S EXCELLENT IN MY OPINION...
OH GOOD... THEY HAVE GREAT SALADS THERE... HEY, DID YOU KNOW THAT TODD'S FIRST WIFE KATHY USED TO BE THE MANAGER AT MAX'S WHEN IT FIRST OPENED?
OH RILLY? HUH! I DIDN'T KNOW THAT... HM!
HI-I-I!
HI... WOULD YOU LIKE SOMETHING FROM THE BAR?
TANYA! WHAT'LL YOU HAVE?
OH, A GLASS OF WHITE WINE, I GUESS...
SAME FOR ME...
OKAY...
OH, MAKE THAT A CARAFE, WOULD YOU?
FOR SURE! I'LL BE BACK TO TAKE YOUR ORDER...

MEANWHILE
SO THEN I TOLE 'IM TA TAKE TH' FUCKIN' CAMARRO AN' SHOVE IT UP HIS ASS.!
HAW HAW! YOU'RE A HARD BITCH, LISA!
2547
I GUESS I'LL TELL YOU NOW—THAT GAL WHO'S HEAD OF CREATIVE DEVELOPMENT AT ABOOD ENTERTAINMENT GROUP WAS VERY ENTHUSIASTIC ABOUT YOUR TAPE.
REALLY? SHE WAS??
ARE YOU SURE YOU'RE NOT JUST SOFTENING ME UP FOR LATER? WHO IS THIS PERSON FROM ABOOD??
MY, AREN'T WE FRANK TONIGHT!
SHE'S THE SISTER OF NICK, THAT DOCTOR FRIEND OF MINE... YOU KNOW, THE GUY WITH THE SKI LODGE UP AT SNOW MASS..
OH OH YEAH YEAH...
SO WHAT DID SHE SAY? SHE LIKED MY SINGING??
SHE'S GOING TO GIVE YOU A CALL ON TUESDAY...
HEY! YOU LOOK FABULOUS!
THANKS... WHAT'D YOU GET FOR ME?!
LET ME SEE!
THAT'S ALL YOU REALLY CARE ABOUT... WHAT I CAN DO FOR YOUR CAREER.. WHAT EXPENSIVE GIFTS I BRING YOU!
AW POOR BABY...
GASP!!
OOOH... THIS'S GORGEOUS!
A FRENCH ORIGINAL!!
TELL ME WHAT YOU'VE BEEN UP TO LATELY... YOUR LATEST DEALS AN'STUFF.. HAVE YOU BEEN BAD? CONFESS!
OH, JUST THE USUAL... BOUGHT A COUPLE OF SENATORS TO RIG SOME LEGISLATION IN OUR FAVOR.... WORKED OUT A BRILLIANT LOOPHOLE THRU SOME STUPID ENVIRONMENTAL REGULATIONS...
HEH HEH
YOU VILE FILTHY PIG!!
I'M GONNA TEAR YOUR ASS TO PIECES!!
EEEK!!
ROTTEN MOTHERFUCKER!! AFTER THIS YOU WILL SERVE AS MY TOILET!
SHIT HEEL!!
BLAH HAHH BOO HOO

MEANWHILE...
I'M STILL A LITTLE SQUEAMISH ABOUT THIS!
SO, TH' DUDE HAS A POWERFUL OLFACTORY URGE... WHATTA YOU CARE?!
SLURP GLALH
BUT DUDES ALWAYS GO BONKERS OVER MY-Y'KNOW, LIKE, MY BOOBS... THAT'S LIKE, MY MAIN FEATURE FOR ALOT A' DUDES...
YEAH, YOU DO HAVE A SPECTACULAR SET O' FUN BAGS!
PURRR
EVERYBODY'S GOT THEIR OWN LITTLE QUIRKS... Y'KNOW?
I GUESS SO....
SI'MY FACE...
HUH? WHAT??
SI'MY FACE...
I'M AFRAID HE'LL SUFFOCATE...
AH, HE'S IN HEAVEN... LET'S CONCENTRATE ON GETTING OUR ROCKS OFF ON THIS SUCKER!
UNH
MMM MRPH
GRUNT
ARF
GOLLY DAY!
AWRH GNUNNHH!
ANH!
SPLAP SPLAP SPLAP
MMGH SPLGH
NOT SO LOUD, JUDY! THE NEIGHBORS WILL HEAR YOU!
PINCH MY NIPPLES HARD!
HARDER!!
REALLY?? I-- I DON'T THINK I WANT TO--
OOH AH
MRPH
I SAID HARDER, BITCH!!
I THINK I NEED MORE WINE...
PAF

MEANWHILE...
GOTTA GET AWAY BEFORE I BURST A BRISKET BABY YEAH UH HUH...
GOTTA GET AWAY
WAKE UP AN' SMELL TH' COFFEE!! OWOOOO!
YE-EAH
YEAH!
WHOO-EEH!
EE-YAH!

WE'RE GONNA TAKE A SHORT BREAK...
...BACK IN A FEW MINUTES!
THANK YOU VERY MUCH!
"CUDDLY VICIOUS" RULES!!!
BOOGIE!

HEY DAVE! WICHITA! GREAT YOU MADE IT! HOW YA, LIKE TH' SET!!
COOL, MAN! YOU GUYS SOUND REALLY RILLY GOOD!
THANKS!
LISA, THIS'S SEAN AND TODD... SEAN AN' TODD, LISA...
HI!
HI

HEY, WICHITA! YOU THOUGHT ANYMORE ABOUT MY PROPOSITION? WHAT IF WE UP THE PAY RATE?
I TOLD YOU ALREADY, ROB! I DON'T DO PORN!
SOME KICK-FUCKIN' ASS GUITAR LICKS, DUDE!
THANKS, DUDE!

BUT IT'S JUST A SEXY ROCK VIDEO... HEY, YOU GUYS WANT TO COME BACK TO THE DRESSING ROOM, GET HIGH?
NAH... WE'RE "SAYING NO" THESE DAYS...
HA HA HA!! RIGHT, WICHITA??
COOL! OKAY, LATER!
REETIE-VOOTIE!

WHAT'RE YOU LAUGHING ABOUT, JERK?!
I'M SORRY... WANNA DANCE, SWEETIE?
NO, I DON'T THINK SO...
AW, COME ON!

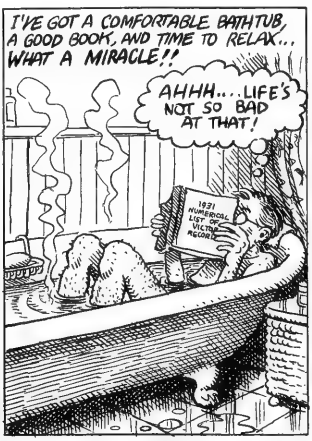
YOU'RE STILL BUMMED ABOUT WHAT HAPPENED EARLIER, HUH? DO YOU SEE ME AS A SICKO PERV NOW??
NO, IT'S ONLY... YOU KNOW, PEOPLE ARE NEVER, YOU KNOW, QUITE WHAT YOU THINK THEY ARE... OR SOME-THING... I DON'T KNOW...
GOTCHA, BABE!

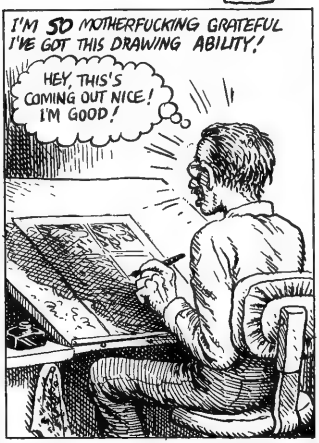
MEANWHILE...
JOHN! THIS FAUCET'S STILL NOT RIGHT! NOW IT MAKES A HORRIBLE NOISE WHEN YOU TURN IT ON! HEAR THAT?!
THAT DAMN OL' WORTHLESS ALCOHOLIC PLUMBER! I'LL HAVE TO GET A DIFFERENT GUY OUT HERE...
OH BABY IS MY BACK SORE! UNH...
WELL, YOU WON'T WEAR THE BRACE, SO WHAT DO YOU EXPECT ??
AN' AFTER SHELLING OUT SIX-HUNDRED BUCKS TO THAT CRAZY HUNGARIAN CHIROPRACTOR!
DAVE HASN'T CALLED OR WRITTEN SINCE CHRISTMAS, YOU KNOW THAT?
I REFUSE TO CALL HIM AGAIN AND BE FORCED TO LISTEN TO THAT DELIBERATELY OBSCURE MESSAGE ON HIS MACHINE...HE NEVER RETURNS MY CALLS ANYWAY!
GODDAMN LITTLE PISSANT....I SHOULDA PUNCHED HIM OUT A FEW TIMES WHEN HE WAS A TEENAGER! MAYBE THAT WOULD'VE —
JOHN! WHAT AN AWFUL THING TO SAY! HE'S AN ARTIST! THAT'S HOW THEY ARE.
ARTIST! BULLSHIT! ARTIST... PHHH! RIDICULOUS MASTURBATORY NONSENSE...
I WANT YOU TO STICK THAT THING OF YOURS IN ME TONIGHT... THINK YOU CAN ??
SIGH... RIGHT NOW A DECENT BOWEL MOVEMENT IS THE MOST THRILLING THING I CAN THINK OF...
HATE TA TELL YA... (CHUCKLE)
WHAT IF I WORK ON IT A LITTLE? LET ME SEE THAT... HMM...
GO AHEAD... DO WHAT YOU WANT WITH THE DAMN THING!
IT'S NOT WORKING... I'M GETTING ZERO RESPONSE... ZILCH! NOTHING!
WELL, YOU KNOW, WHY DONTCHA LET ME PLAY MY LITTLE, UM, GAME? WILL YOU PUT ON THE OUTFIT?
OH, ALRIGHT.
OHHH AWPH AHMGH
IT'S GETTING HARD! YOU ARE SUCH A DEPRAVED OLD BASTARD — GHASP! SOMEONE'S AT THE DOOR!
DING DONG
TO BE DISCONTINUED IMMEDIATELY!!

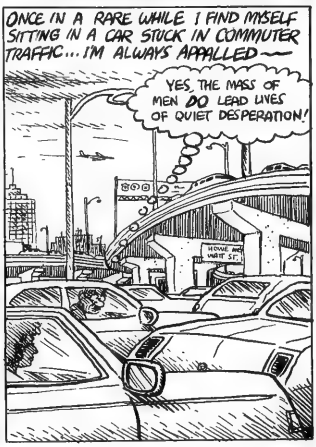
OKAY, SO I'M A WHINEY, COMPLAINING MALCONTENT—YOU'RE TIRED OF HEARING ABOUT WHAT A MISERABLE FUCKING PLANET WE LIVE ON—YOU'RE SICK UNTO DEATH OF MY GRIM TIRADES ABOUT HOW MUCH I HATE EVERYTHING—WHY DO I HAVE TO BE SO NEGATIVE? WELL, THE TRUTH IS, IT'S EASIER AND MORE FUN TO DRAW THE BAD STUFF—IT'S ALOT MORE TEDIOUS TRYING TO SHOW THE NICE SIDE OF THINGS, YOU KNOW, THERE'S ALWAYS THE DANGER OF GETTING TOO CUTE, TOO SHMALTZY—BUT BELIEVE ME, THERE'S MANY TIMES EVERY DAY WHEN, REALLY...

I'M GRATEFUL! I'M GRATEFUL!

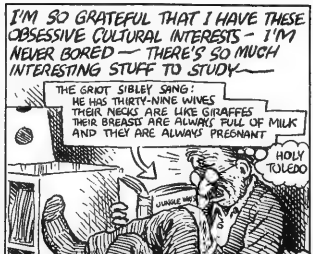
©R. CRUMB 1989

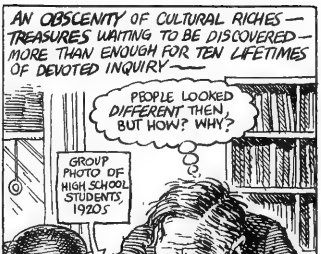






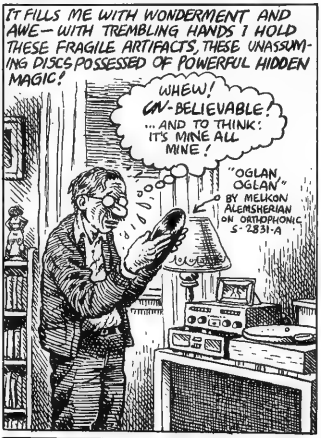
I LOVE MY STUDIO — MY OWN PRIVATE WORLD — MY COLLECTIONS, MY ARCHIVES ALL RETENTIVELY IN PLACE — READY FOR A DAY'S WORK —

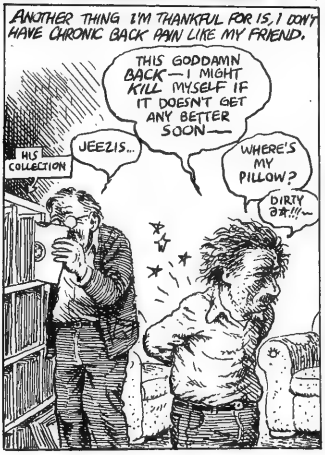

I'M SO GRATEFUL THAT I HAVE THESE OBSESSIVE CULTURAL INTERESTS - I'M NEVER BORED — THERE'S SO MUCH INTERESTING STUFF TO STUDY —
THE GRIOT SIBLEY SANG: HE HAS THIRTY-NINE WIVES THEIR NECKS ARE LIKE GIRAFFES THEIR BREASTS ARE ALWAYS FULL OF MILK AND THEY ARE ALWAYS PREGNANT
HOLY TOLEDO
JUNGLE MIX


AN OBSCENITY OF CULTURAL RICHES — TREASURES WAITING TO BE DISCOVERED — MORE THAN ENOUGH FOR TEN LIFETIMES OF DEVOTED INQUIRY —
PEOPLE LOOKED DIFFERENT THEN, BUT HOW? WHY?
GROUP PHOTO OF HIGH SCHOOL STUDENTS, 1920S
OLD HIGH SCHOOL YEARBOOKS 1920S TO PRESENT

SURE I'VE RANTED ABOUT HOW MUCH I DESPISE MODERN POP MUSIC, BUT ONLY BECAUSE OF THE THOUSANDS OF HOURS OF MUSICAL THRILLS I'VE GOTTEN OUT OF MY WONDERFUL COLLECTION OF OLD RECORDS!
I TAKE OFF MY HAT — TO A BABY LIKE YOU —
OH MY GOD!

IT'S SO EXCITING TO SEARCH AND SIFT OUT SOME NEW GEM OF FORGOTTEN OLD MUSIC — THE EXOTIC YET HAUNTINGLY FAMILIAR STRAINS TOUCHING SOME DEEP CHORD IN THE BRAIN —
AFTER PICKING THROUGH 10,000 OLD RECORDS
HELLO! WHAT'S THIS ?!?
FOREIGN LANGUAGE SOFGA.


IT FILLS ME WITH WONDERMENT AND AWE — WITH TREMBLING HANDS I HOLD THESE FRAGILE ARTIFACTS, THESE UNASSUMING DISCS POSSESSED OF POWERFUL HIDDEN MAGIC!
WHEW! UN-BELIEVABLE! ...AND TO THINK: IT'S MINE ALL MINE!
"OGLAN, OGLAN" BY MELKON ALEMSHERIAN ON ORTHOPHONIC S-2831-A


ANOTHER THING I'M THANKFUL FOR IS, I DON'T HAVE CHRONIC BACK PAIN LIKE MY FRIEND.
THIS GODDAMN BACK — I MIGHT KILL MYSELF IF IT DOESN'T GET ANY BETTER SOON —
JEEZIS...
WHERE'S MY PILLOW?
DIRTY ☆☆!!! —
HIS COLLECTION

IN DESPERATION HE'S SPENT THOUSANDS ON MEDICAL TREATMENTS, TESTS, AND EVERY HOLISTIC HEALER IN SEVEN COUNTIES...,
IT FEELS LIKE SOMEBODY IS POINTING A BLOWTORCH AT THE BASE OF MY SPINE — MY HEALTH IS SHOT — I'M FINISHED — BAD GENES — MUMBLE — CURSE —
BOY, THAT'S A TOUGH DEAL, ALRIGHT — SO, UHH, HOW COME YOU WON'T TRADE ME THIS DUPLICATE COPY OF "WHAT'S THAT TASTES LIKE GRAVY?"?
VOLUME

AND I DON'T EVEN HAVE HEMORRHOIDS!! DID YOU KNOW THAT 50% OF THE POPULATION OVER THE AGE OF FORTY HAS CHRONIC HEMORRHOIDS?? (THE ONLY TIME I EVER GOT ONE WAS STRAINING TO MAKE A BOWEL MOVEMENT IN THE BATHROOM ON AN AIRPLANE --- BIG MISTAKE!) — (I'M ALSO GRATEFUL THAT OUR TOILET MECHANISM IS WORKING!!)
FLUSH

I'M FULFILLED! I'M FULFILLED! IN MY YOUTH I HAD THIS TERRIBLE, IMPOSSIBLE SEXUAL LONGING—I LIVED IN A SECRET NETHERWORLD OF MY OWN CRAZY MASTURBATION FANTASIES...

NEVER IN MY WILDEST DREAMS DID I EVER EXPECT TO LIVE OUT THESE QUIRKY, BIZARRE DESIRES—BUT YEARS LATER, THERE I WAS,—DOWN TO THE FINEST DETAILS!! (AFTER I GOT FAMOUS, OF COURSE...)
OH MY LORD GOD GULP GASP
SPURS A-JINGLING, THE WHOLE WORKS,

YE-E-ES, I'M FULFILLED—I HAVE MY MEMORIES, MY CHERISHED MOMENTS TO LOOK BACK ON IN OLD AGE—

AHH, WOMEN! WHO CAN FIGURE THE CREATURES OUT—WHY THEY DO WHAT THEY DO—WHY THEY LIKE OR DON'T LIKE A GIVEN THING—THEY DRIVE ME NUTS!!

THEY MAKE ME CRAZY WITH DESIRE!! I'M AT THEIR MERCY!!
OH BAY-BEE!
R-RIP
UNCOOL DUDE
PANT PANT
KLIP KLIP KLIP KLIP

BUT I'VE BEEN LUCKY—OH SO LUCKY! A FEW OF THESE WONDROUS BEINGS HAVE ALLOWED ME TO HAVE MY WAY WITH THEM—
NO EXAGGERATION
WELL, EVERYBODY NEEDS LOVE...
LUNGE
GLOM

MAYBE THEY EVEN LIKED IT—I DUNNO! SOMETIMES THEY SEEM TO, BUT WHO KNOWS?!
SPLAP!
KISS ME YOU FOOWL!
HUMP
HUMP

I'VE KNOWN MANY AMAZING WOMEN—WORDS CAN NEVER DESCRIBE—NOR PICTURES—THE SPECIAL SOMETHING EACH OF THESE WOMEN HAD...

LIKE THIS WOMAN I WAS INVOLVED WITH IN THE EARLY SEVENTIES—SHE WAS SO ---WHAT A----! STILL GET EXCITED WHEN I THINK OF HER—LIKE RIGHT NOW F'R INSTANCE!!
"TSK! I WISH I DIDN'T HAVE SUCH A KLUNKY BODY..."
OH IT WAS A PHENOMENON OF NATURE!

AND THIS ONE — I CAN'T EVEN TALK ABOUT HER (I'D GET IN TROUBLE) — AH, MY, MY —

THIS ONE WAS FULL OF SURPRISES AND UNEXPECTED THRILLS — COMPLETELY UNFATHOMABLE, BUT SO MUCH FUN!!
"I'M JUST A TRACTOR ON THE FREEWAY OF LIFE."
SHY FARM GIRL, UNBELIEVABLY STRONG!

THIS ONE — OY! SHE WAS TROUBLE!
THICKEST HAIR AND BIGGEST ASS OF ALL TIME
SHE HATED HER FERTILITY GODDESS BODY

AND THIS ONE — MORE TROUBLE!

THIS ONE — A TOTAL LUNATIC!!

ANOTHER LUNATIC — BUT A LOVABLE ONE —

WELL, THERE YOU HAVE IT — "THE GIRLS OF R. CRUMB" — SHOOT ME NOW, I'LL DIE HAPPY — THANKS, LADIES, ALL OF YOU — I 'PRECIATE IT —
S'INTERESTING, NOW THAT I THINK ABOUT IT, HOW MANY OF THESE WOMEN WERE GAP-TOOTHED —

OH, WAIT — I FORGOT ONE — THE ONE I'M MOST GRATEFUL FOR OF ALL — THE WIFE, OF COURSE!!
DON'T DO ME ANY FAVORS...

MARRIED LIFE IS HARD, BUT HERE WE ARE AFTER —
— SIXTEEN YEARS TOGETHER — WE STILL LIKE EACH OTHER — WE STILL TALK — SORT OF AMAZING —
SIXTEEN YEARS...
HEY, SHE'S TERRIFIC, REALLY, BUT WHY DOES SHE HAVE TO WEAR THAT DARK RED LIPSTICK?
SHUT UP!

WE STILL APPRECIATE EACH OTHER. SHE HAS AN UNUSUALLY JAUNDICED VIEW FOR A WOMAN — SHE CRACKS ME UP!

OHH, AH.. AHOO! AGH AGH —

WHAT!? WHAT'S WRONG WITH YOU?? GET UP!!

SNICKER

MOST PHENOMENAL OF ALL IS THAT WE STILL HAVE WILD HOT SEX — BETTER THAN EVER, ACTUALLY.... THERE'S AN ART TO IT WHEN YOU'VE BEEN MARRIED THIS LONG — GUESS ALOT DEPENDS ON HOW IMPORTANT IT IS TO YOU.

DOWN YOU GO! HEH HEH

PUSH!

AEROBICISED LEGS

MY FAVORITE SEX SHOES

BUT IF YOU WANT TO SEE ME GO TOTALLY SOFT IN THE HEAD, JUST LET ME GET STARTED ON MY BEAUTIFUL, BRILLIANT, MULTI-TALENTED DAUGHTER — I HAVE NO OBJECTIVITY WHEN IT COMES TO HER — I'M A DOTING FOOL — SHE'S GOT ME WRAPPED AROUND HER LITTLE FINGER!

I'M **BORED!** WHEN CAN WE GO TO DISNEYLAND?? I'M HUNGRY! WILL YOU GET ME SOME HAAGAN-DAAZ ICE-CREAM??

CERTAINLY, MY PRECIOUS!

TICKLE ME BUT NOT MY ARMPITS OR MY FEET!

FIDGET SQUIRM

I'M GRATEFUL THAT SHE'S SUCH A FIERCE LITTLE FEMALE — IT'S TOUGH ON THE PARENTS BUT YOU **KNOW** NO MAN WILL EVER PUSH **HER** AROUND AND GET AWAY WITH IT!

LA LA LOOOOO.

SOPHIE, IT'S TIME TO BRUSH TEETH AND — OHH —

JEEZUZ, LOOK AT HER..

AH, YES... I'M HUMBLY GRATEFUL FOR ALL THE SECOND CHANCES I'VE HAD — Y'SEE, I'VE BLOWN IT JUST ABOUT EVERY WAY YOU CAN AND BEEN GIVEN THE CHANCE TO TRY IT AGAIN — FAMILY LIFE, FINANCIAL SUCCESS, MENTAL STABILITY....

I STARTED OUT WITH A PRETTY BAD HAND, BUT SOMEHOW I MADE IT THRU... YES, LIFE'S HARD — IT HAS ITS DISAPPOINTMENTS... THAT'S THE WAY IT GOES...

BUT, YA KNOW, IT'S NOT TOO BAD A DEAL IF YOU CAN KEEP IT TOGETHER AT **ALL** — IF YOUR VALUES AREN'T TOO SCREWED UP, AND YOU DON'T GET HIT WITH TOO MANY TOUGH BREAKS...

IT'S COMPLICATED AND YET IT ISN'T...

KEEP YOUR EYES OPEN, WATCH OUT FOR THE SUCKER PITCH — LIVE AND LEARN — DON'T GET STUCK ON A ONE-WAY STREET TO ALCOHOLISM OR DRUG ADDICTION — DUMB STUFF LIKE THAT — YOU'LL BE ALRIGHT...

RENDER UNTO CAESAR AS LITTLE AS POSSIBLE, AND SO FORTH...

PLENTY OF THINGS CAN GO WRONG, SURE, BUT MORE OFTEN THAN NOT PEOPLE'S PROBLEMS ARE DUE TO THEIR OWN FUCK-UPS.... THAT'S BEEN **MY** EXPERIENCE.... NOT THAT I DON'T STILL BELIEVE IN SOCIALISM — I DO — IT'S THE MOST CIVILIZED WAY WE KNOW OF — NO QUESTION ABOUT IT...

BUT UNDER THE PRESENT CIRCUMSTANCES, MY ADVICE IS, LEARN A TRADE OR A SKILL AND TRY TO MAINTAIN YOUR INTEGRITY —

IT **CAN** BE A SWEET LIFE, IT REALLY CAN — WITH EFFORT AND A LITTLE LUCK — I DON'T WANT TO SOUND LIKE I'M TOOTING MY OWN HORN — WHAT DO I KNOW? THE GODS DECIDED TO EASE UP ON ME A LITTLE SOMEWHERE ALONG THE LINE, AND, BELIEVE ME, I'M GRATEFUL!

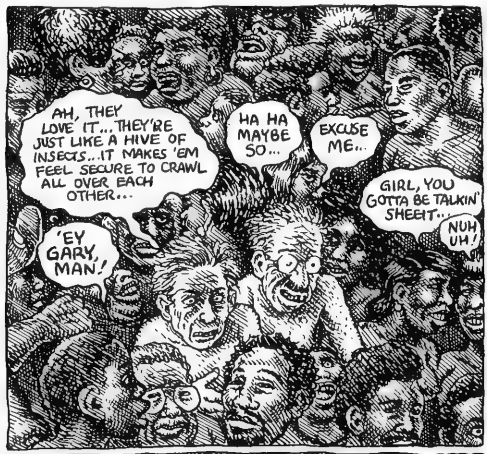
THANK YOU!

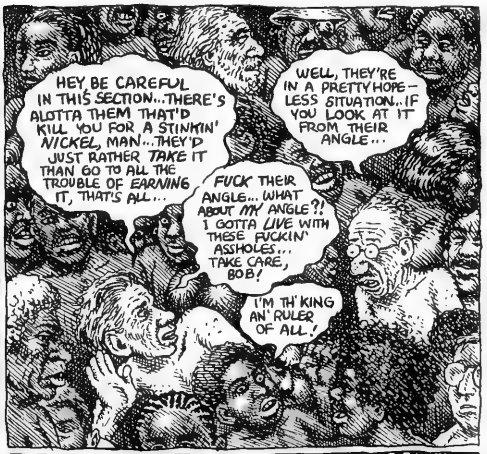
END

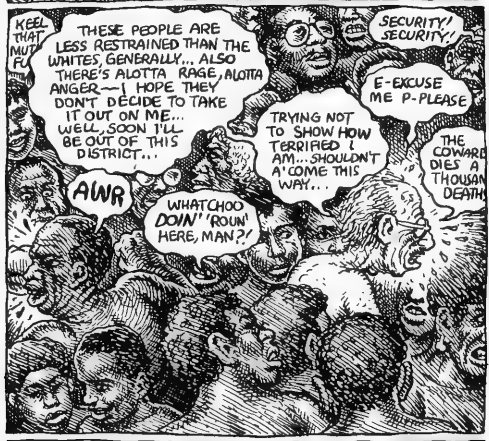
PEOPLE... YA GOTTA LOVE 'EM!

©1989 by R. CRUMB

EEEYAAH
JEEZIZ, I HATE THOSE GUYS HAIR-DOS —
PHAW HAHA
SNICKER
QUIET!
MY LIFE IS OVER
IT'S THE GODDAMN JEWS
UH OH... I MADE EYE CONTACT WITH THAT GUY - NOW HE'S GONNA COME ON TO ME —
'EY WATO!
EASY THERE, PAL..
NO NO!
HI! MY NAME'S CHRIS! YOU ARE OBVIOUSLY AN INTELLIGENT PERSON...BUT DO YOU KNOW YOU CAN BE A MEMBER OF THE PRESTIGIOUS SMITHSONIAN INSTITUTE FOR ONLY 20 DOLLARS A YEAR!?
GET MOVING, WHATSA MATTA WITH YOU! GO!
WHAT AYA TRYIN' TO DO - KILL ME?
NO, I DON'T WANT TO — I'M - I'M IN A HURRY.. 'BYE NOW...
LET ME FINISH!
LET US THROUGH!
HALT
IT WASN'T ALWAYS THIS CROWDED... BELIEVE ME IT USE TO BE DIFFERENT.
OH, THEY SHOT SOMEBODY!
HE WAS A DRUG ADDICT...
BLAM BLAM
EEEE
LOOK OUT FOR THE BLOOD! HE PROBBLY HAD AIDS!
JOHN DEERE
MOVE!
LORD HELP US!
EEEK! TH'BLOOD GOT ON ME!!
AIDS!
AIDS! AIDS!
OH DEAR GOD!
EEYAAH!
HI BOB, HOW Y' BEEN GETTING ALONG?
HEY, JEFF! GOOD TO SEE YOU...I JUST WITNESSED A MOB PANIC OVER THE AIDS THING...
PEOPLE ARE A BUNCH OF DUM ASSHOLES, LET'S FACE IT..
YEAH, BUT Y' KNOW, THEY'RE AMAZINGLY CIVILIZED AN' RESTRAINED, CONSIDERING HOW PACKED TOGETHER WE ALL ARE...
☆◎※!!


AH, THEY LOVE IT... THEY'RE JUST LIKE A HIVE OF INSECTS...IT MAKES 'EM FEEL SECURE TO CRAWL ALL OVER EACH OTHER...
HA HA MAYBE SO...
EXCUSE ME..
GIRL, YOU GOTTA BE TALKIN' SHEEIT...
NUH UH!
'EY GARY, MAN!


HEY, BE CAREFUL IN THIS SECTION...THERE'S ALOTTA THEM THAT'D KILL YOU FOR A STINKIN' NICKEL, MAN...THEY'D JUST RATHER TAKE IT THAN GO TO ALL THE TROUBLE OF EARNING IT, THAT'S ALL...
WELL, THEY'RE IN A PRETTY HOPE-LESS SITUATION..IF YOU LOOK AT IT FROM THEIR ANGLE...
FUCK THEIR ANGLE... WHAT ABOUT MY ANGLE?! I GOTTA LIVE WITH THESE FUCKIN' ASSHOLES... TAKE CARE, BOB!
I'M TH' KING AN' RULER OF ALL!

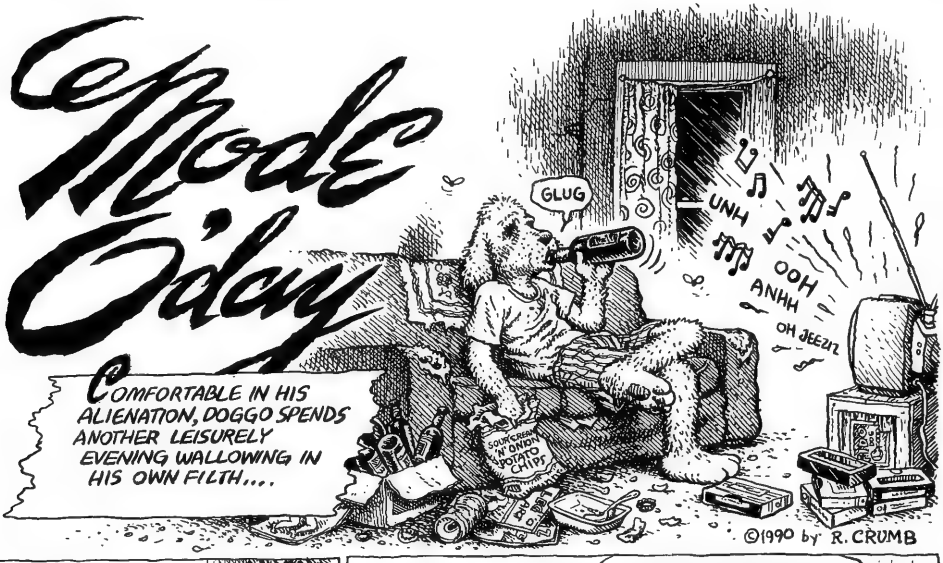

KEEL THAT MUT' FU
THESE PEOPLE ARE LESS RESTRAINED THAN THE WHITES, GENERALLY... ALSO THERE'S ALOTTA RAGE, ALOTTA ANGER—I HOPE THEY DON'T DECIDE TO TAKE IT OUT ON ME... WELL, SOON I'LL BE OUT OF THIS DISTRICT...
SECURITY! SECURITY!
E-EXCUSE ME P-PLEASE
TRYING NOT TO SHOW HOW TERRIFIED I AM...SHOULDN'T A'COME THIS WAY...
THE COWARD DIES A THOUSAN DEATH
AWR
WHATCHOO DOIN' 'ROUN' HERE, MAN?!

HI POP
I'M GETTING CLOSER... I CAN SMELL IT...
YEAH, SO NOW I GOT MY CON-TRACTOR'S LICENSE ...I'M GONNA BUILD A HOUSE ON SPEC!
HEY THAT'S TERRIFIC, WENDY...
WHAT DOES "TRW" STAND FOR?
I DON' KNOW...
TRW
LET'S RENT A COUPLA VIDEOS...

AH! HERE IT IS! THE OCEAN!!
HEY YOU'RE NOT GOING IN THERE?! THE TOXIC LEVEL IS UP TO 43 PERCENT NOW, YA KNOW!!
WHAT'S HE DOING?

WHEW... I JUST NEED A COUPLE A'HOURS OUT HERE...THEN I'LL GO HOME...
A LITTLE ROOM TO BREATHE ...I'LL BE FINE...
STOP SHOVING!
GRUNT
WHATSA MATTER WITH THEM? DON'T THEY LIKE PEOPLE??
FART
SURE AS SHIT THEY WILL MULTIPLY THEIR ASSHOLES INTO THE POLLUTED SEAS...
—William S. Burroughs
END

Mode O'day


COMFORTABLE IN HIS ALIENATION, DOGGO SPENDS ANOTHER LEISURELY EVENING WALLOWING IN HIS OWN FILTH....
GLUG
UNH
OOH
ANHH
OH JEEZ
SOUR CREAM 'N' ONION POTATO CHIPS
©1990 by R. CRUMB

R-R-RING!
PSSHIT! RIGHT AT THE CRUCIAL MOMENT!

R-R-RING!
I GOTTA GET AN ANSWERING MACHINE ONE A' THESE DAYS SO I CAN SCREEN OUT THE PESTS—
WELL, MAYBE IT'S A GIRL CALLING— I'LL PUT THIS ON PAUSE...
SUITS 'N SOLES

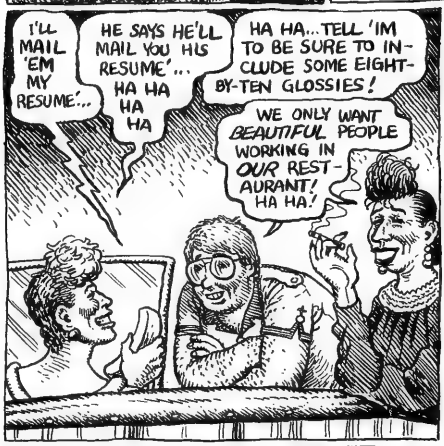
YES? WHAT IS IT??
DOGGO! THIS'S MODE!! YOU'D NEVER GUESS WHERE I'M CALLING FROM!
CORN FLAKES

WHERE?
I'M SITTING IN A BRAND-NEW JAGUAR WITH ITS OWN PHONE!!
CAN YOU BELIEVE IT??

IT'S ROGER AN' MELANIE'S NEW CAR! ROGER SAID, "GO AHEAD, CALL SOMEBODY UP!" SO, I THOUGHT OF YOU, DAHLING... AREN'T YOU FLATTERED? WHAT'RE YOU DOING?
WATCHING LONG JEAN SILVER, ACTUALLY...
WHO??
SHE'S THIS, LIKE, REALLY SEXY GIRL WITH ONE LEG MISSING.... SHE HAS THIS, Y' KNOW, STUMP ABOUT 14 INCHES BELOW THE KNEE-----
BLUES BIRDHEAD
OH REHLLY? HOW AWFUL!
YEAH, BUT SHE-UH-NEVERMIND-- ROGER AND MELANIE--AREN'T THEY THE ONES WHO HAD THEIR CHRISTMAS TREE TRIMMED WITH HUNDRED DOLLAR BILLS? I REMEMBER HER BRAGGING ABOUT THAT...
EXACTLY! HA HA HA
HE'S A BIG HIGH-POWERED SHARK LAWYER OR SOMETHIN'?
YEAH, RIGHT-- DOGGO, THIS CAR IS SO INCREDIBLY BEAUTIFUL-- ABSOLUTELY A WORK OF ART.... THE CRAFTSMANSHIP-- IT'S ANOTHER WORLD, TOTALLY!
THE INTERIOR IS JUST MAGNIFICENT! ALL WOOD AND LEATHER! IT'S--
...CORPULENT REPUBLICAN SWINE PROBBLY FUCKS HER WITH A HUNDRED-DOLLAR BILL WRAPPED AROUND HIS DICK...
TSK! DON'T BE IMMATURE... YEAH, NO, ROGER REALLY IS VERY GENEROUS... MELANIE GOT TH' IDEA TO OPEN HER OWN LITTLE FRENCH RESTAURANT, AND YOU KNOW WHAT??
ROGER IMMEDIATELY AGREED TO BANKROLL IT FOR HER! WHAT A GUY! I'M SICK WITH ENVY, NATURALLY!
AHA HA HA HA
AHA HA HA HA
AHA HA HA HA
AHA HA HA HA...

I HELPED HER COME UP WITH A NAME FOR IT..."TOUCHE"! WHATAYA THINK? CUTE, HUH?! SHE'S REHLLY EXCITED ABOUT IT! HOW IT ALL STARTED WAS, WHEN SHE WAS IN PARIS THIS SPRING SHE MET THIS CUTE YOUNG PROFESSIONAL CHEF WHO WAS DYING TO COME OVER TO THIS COUNTRY—AND HIS COOKING IS, LIKE, TOTALLY HEAVENLY!!

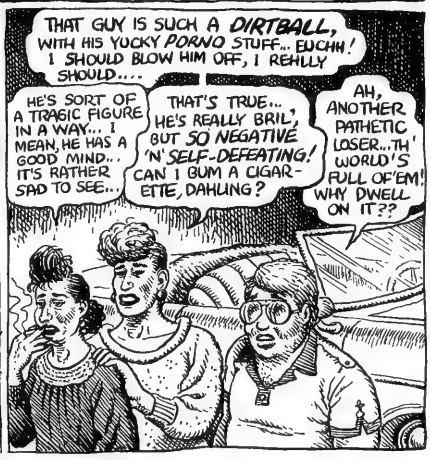
Y'KNOW, MELANIE WAS ALWAYS RAVING ABOUT HOW WHAT THIS TOWN NEEDS IS A REALLY AUTHENTIC FRENCH RESTAURANT, SO—VWA-LAH!
HEY, TELL 'IM WE'RE LOOKIN' FOR A DISH WASHER, IF HE'S INTERESTED... CHUCKLE...
HA HA, ROGER SAYS TO TELL YOU THEY MIGHT BE NEEDING A DISH-WASHER, DAHLING! HA HA HA...
ROGER! TEE HEE...


I'LL MAIL 'EM MY RESUME'...
HE SAYS HE'LL MAIL YOU HIS RESUME'... HA HA HA HA
HA HA...TELL 'IM TO BE SURE TO INCLUDE SOME EIGHT-BY-TEN GLOSSIES!
WE ONLY WANT BEAUTIFUL PEOPLE WORKING IN OUR REST-AURANT! HA HA!

THEY ONLY WANT BEAUTIFUL PEOPLE, DOGGO!
HA HA I LOVE IT!
WELL I GUESS THAT LEAVES ME OUT SINCE I'M JUST AN UGLY DOG... I DON'T MIND... I'VE STILL GOT LONG JEAN SILVER..
SO, LISTEN-
RICH PEOPLE REALLY ARE HAPPIER THAN OTHER PEOPLE.

I GOTTA GET BACK TO MY VIDEO.... LONG JEAN WAS ABOUT TO INSERT HER STUMP INTO THIS OTHER FEMALE'S CUNT WHEN YOU CALLED, SO, UH, I'M GONNA HANG UP NOW—

E-EW!! YOU'RE DISGUSTING!!
SLAM


THAT GUY IS SUCH A DIRTBALL, WITH HIS YUCKY PORNO STUFF... EUCHH! I SHOULD BLOW HIM OFF, I REHLLY SHOULD....
HE'S SORT OF A TRASIC FIGURE IN A WAY... I MEAN, HE HAS A GOOD MIND... IT'S RATHER SAD TO SEE...
THAT'S TRUE..., HE'S REALLY BRIL, BUT SO NEGATIVE 'N' SELF-DEFEATING! CAN I BUM A CIGARETTE, DAHLING?
AH, ANOTHER PATHETIC LOSER...TH' WORLD'S FULL OF'EM! WHY DWELL ON IT??

OH MODE, I HAVE TO SHOW YOU SOME OF TH' DECORATING IDEAS I HAVE FOR TOUCHE'.. I WANT TO GET YOUR INPUT!
OOH! THAT SOUNDS LIKE FUN!
I'LL OPEN THAT OTHER BOTTLE OF CABERNET!
GHASP! THESE SETTINGS ARE GORGEOUS, MELANIE! BUT THEY'RE MORE THAN A HUNDRED DOLLARS APIECE!! THEY'LL COST YOU A FORTUNE, DAHLING!
WELL, IT'S A SMALL ROOM... WE'LL ONLY NEED 40 OR 50 PLACE SETTINGS...
HEY, SHOW 'ER THOSE HIGH-TECH ITALIAN WALL-LIGHTS YOU WANNA GET-TALK ABOUT PRICEY! WHOOEY!!
LIGHTING IS A KEY INGREDIENT IN THE CREATION OF A SUCCESSFUL AMBIENCE, CERTAINLY!
BACKGROUND MUSIC IS ANOTHER VERY IMPORTANT FACTOR TO CONSIDER...
OH ABSOLUTELY! WITH YOUR STRONG AESTHETIC SENSE, I'M SURE YOU'LL CREATE A TOTALLY BEAUTIFUL ENVIRONMENT, MELANIE!
WELL, IT'S ALWAYS BEEN A FANTASY OF MINE...
YOU KNOW, TO HAVE YOUR OWN LITTLE—
ON THE OTHER HAND, WHAT ABOUT THE UMPTEEN-THOUSAND PRACTICAL DETAILS, HONEY? YOU KNOW, LIKE, SECURING THE VARIOUS LICENCES, THE ENDLESS INSURANCE FORMS, PAYING THE SUPPLIERS, MAKING DAILY BANK DEPOSITS, DOING THE PAYROLL... ALL THAT SORT OF THING...
WELL... ULP... I-I GUESS I'LL HAVE TO DEAL WITH IT...
DON'T LOOK AT ME... HEH HEH HEH...
I'M NOT TRYING TO BUM YOU, MELANIE, BUT I WORKED FOR A RESTAURANT ONCE, BRIEFLY, AND I KNOW WHAT'S INVOLVED!
OH YEAH? IS THAT RIGHT? HMM, I'M GETTING AN INSPIRAION... LET ME RUN THIS BY YOU GALS...
MODE, WHY DON'T YOU JUMP IN ON THIS VENTURE WITH MEL? I GET A SENSE THAT YOU'D BE VERY EFFICIENT ON THE BOOK-KEEPING END...
OH NO, I WASN'T—
OH WOW! RODGE, WHAT A GREAT IDEA!
I'M FLATTERED, ROGER, BUT YOU KNOW, I NEVER EVEN GOT MY M.B.A., AND I'M SORT OF PURSUING A CAREER IN PHOTOGRAPHY...
THIS THING WOULDN'T BE FULL TIME—A COUPLE OF HOURS A DAY AT TH' MOST... NO BIGGEE, COMMITMENT-WISE.

OH COME ON, MODE! WE'D MAKE A GREAT TEAM!!
WITH GOOD FOOD AND GOOD MANAGEMENT, YOU CAN'T HELP BUT MAKE MONEY! THE BUSINESS WILL TAKE OFF AND RUN ITSELF – YOU'LL HAVE FINANCIAL SECURITY AND YOUR FREEDOM TO DO YER PHOTOGRAPHS... LEVERAGE, BABE!
HE IS SO STCHEWPID LOOKING, BUT ANY GUY WITH A BRAND NEW JAG MUST KNOW WHAT HE'S TALKING ABOUT...
IT LOOKS LIKE A WINNER TO ME, ROGER... I'LL TAKE TH' PLUNGE... COUNT ME IN!
OH GOODY!
ALRI-I-IGHT!!
ATTA GIRL!!
I'LL WRITE IT UP! A LIMITED PARTNERSHIP WITH A BUY-SELL AGREEMENT – SIMPLE, STRAIGHT FORWARD, NUTS 'N' BOLTS – I'LL HAVE TH' PAPERS READY FOR YOU GALS TA SIGN BY NEXT WEEK!
OH I'M POSITIVELY THRILLED!! I'LL HAVE A REAL ALLY TO WORK WITH! OH, THIS IS GOING TO BE SO MUCH FUN!
I'M DEEPLY TOUCHED BY YOUR FAITH IN MY ABILITIES, MELANIE... I FEEL REALLY EMPOWERED! REHL-LY, I DO!
C'EST SUPERB!
JE T'AIME, CHERI!
TOUCHÉ OPENS WITH HIGH HOPES AND PILES OF PAPER WORK!
HI MODE! HOW'S IT GOING? GOD, YOU'RE, LIKE, CHAINED TO THAT DESK SINCE YOU GOT INVOLVED IN THAT RESTAURANT! TAKE A BREAK, HONEY!!
HI MARA – WELL, WE'VE ONLY BEEN OPEN A MONTH... THIS STUFF WILL LIGHTEN UP ONCE WE'RE, YOU KNOW, FULLY OPERATIONAL! MEANWHILE THE CASHFLOW SITUATION IS THE PITS, AND EVERY DAY I GET SOME NEW WHIMSICAL DIRECTIVE FROM MELANIE; WRITE A CHECK FOR THIS, WRITE A CHECK FOR THAT...
WHERE MONEY'S CONCERNED, THAT WOMAN IS LIVING IN A DREAM WORLD! WELL, FUCK IT, IT'S ROGER'S MONEY, WHY SHOULD I LOSE SLEEP OVER IT?!
MAKE ROGER BUY YOU A COMPUTER! LET'S GO OUT TA EAT AN' GO TO A MOVIE!!
*@M!!! THESE QUARTERLY TAX FORMS ARE TOTALLY INCOMPREHENSIBLE! I GIVE UP!
NOW YOU'RE TALKING – I'M STARVING! I'LL EAT ANYTHING EXCEPT M.S.G. CHINESE OR FRENCH, AN' I GOTTA SEE A FEEL-GOOD MOVIE TONIGHT...
I'LL LOOK IN TH' PAPER AN' SEE WHAT'S PLAYING...
R-R-RING!
I'LL GET IT – H'LO? HI MELANIE! SHE'S RIGHT HERE!
MEL – WHAT'S UP?
IT'S TOTAL INSANITY DOWN HERE, MODE! THE MEAT DELIVERY GUY BROUGHT THE WRONG STUFF! THE INSOLENT MORON SAYS THE IN-HOUSE CODE NUMBERS WERE SCREWED UP AT THE WARE-HOUSE OR SOMETHING... I THINK WE SHOULD CHANGE TO ANOTHER MEAT COMPANY!
HM...

SO WE'VE GOT A CRISIS HAPPENING HERE ~ WE'RE ALMOST OUT OF STEAKS AND THE PLACE IS FILLED WITH CUSTOMERS! COULD YOU BE AN ANGEL AND RUN TO THE MARKET AND PICK UP ABOUT TWENTY POUNDS OF FILET ??
NOT TOO COST EFFECTIVE, MEL... BUYING FROM A REGULAR MARKET...
HERE!
OH THANK YOU, MARA!
JESUS, MODE, I KNOW THAT! WHAT'RE WE S'POSED TO DO, SEND THEM ACROSS TH' STREET TO DEAN'S FROSTY?? — AND GET THE BEST QUALITY YOU CAN FIND! GO TO A GOOD MARKET! YOU KNOW HOW FUSSY JEAN-LUC IS! PLEASE HURRY!
ALRIGHT, ALRIGHT! SEE YOU SOON!
SLAM
GOD-DAMN STUPID DAY!!!
A LITTLE WHILE LATER...
I BETTER GO IN THROUGH TH' KITCHEN WITH THESE PACKAGES..
I'M SCARED! I THOUGHT SHE SAID THIS NEIGHBORHOOD WAS BECOMING GENTRIFIED.... I WISH THE YUPPIES WOULD HURRY UP AND MOVE IN!
OH WELL, MAYBE THEY'RE JUST A FEW LEFTOVERS...
HEY, C'MERE BABY!
YOU KNOW YOU WANT IT!
HERE'S MODE! WE'RE SAVED FROM DISASTER! THANK GOD! TONY! OH TONY! HERE'S THE STEAKS! PUT 'EM IN THE FRIDGE, WOULD YOU? AND DON'T FORGET TO ROTATE!
YEH... GOTCHA..
DON'T EVEN ASK ME WHAT THIS COST, MEL..
FINEST FOODS
UH, WE HAVE TO STRAIGHTEN OUT A COUPLA LITTLE MATTERS... THE TIP REPORTING FORM FOR ONE—
NOT NOW, MODE! JEAN-LUC, DARLING, REMEMBER OUR DISCUSSION ABOUT PORTION CONTROL? YOU DO REMEMBER THAT, DON'T YOU?
YES, YES MELANIE...
Torchi
ARE YOU SURE YOU'RE USING THE RIGHT AMOUNT OF CRÈME FRAICHE ??
HOW COME THERE'S ALL THIS WATER ON THE FLOOR ??
YES MELANIE...
THE SINK DRAIN GOT PLUGGED UP— THE REPAIRMAN FLOODED THE KITCHEN... WATER WAS SEEPING INTO THE DINING ROOM... AND THE PLACE HAS BEEN JAMMED EVERY NIGHT SINCE THAT REVIEW CAME OUT IN THE TRIB LAST SUNDAY...
GULP
IT'S A WELL-KNOWN FACT THAT RESTAURANT MANAGEMENT IS A HIGH-STRESS OCCUPATION, MEL, BUT TRY TO STAY SLIGHTLY SOBER, OKAY?

YOU DON'T KNOW TH' *HALF*, SO DON'T TELL *ME* — HEY, I *HAVE* TO DRINK TO KEEP FROM SCREAMING AT THESE BRAIN-DEAD EMPLOYEES... HOW THESE PEOPLE *DRESS* THEMSELVES IN THE MORNING IS *BEYOND* ME!

REHLLY? WELL, WHY? IS IT SO HARD TO GET A HIGHER CALIBER OF WORKER?

MELANIE, I SCREWED UP THE REGISTER AGAIN...

WHERE AM I S'POSED TO FIND THEM? THEY'LL TELL YOU *ANYTHING* IN THEIR JOB INTERVIEW... SEE THAT GUY OVER THERE? HE'S *CONVINCED* HE'S GOING TO BE A *ROCK STAR* SOMEDAY SOON... VERY UNRELIABLE — DEVOID OF WORK ETHIC — A PATHOLOGICAL MANIC-DEPRESSIVE — WHEN HE'S "FEELIN' DOWN" HE'LL GLARE AT ME WITH HATRED AND DELIBERATELY DROP A PILE OF DISHES... I'M AFRAID OF HIM...

UNBELIEVABLE! SUCH PEOPLE! WELL, I'M GETTING OUT OF HERE! I HAVE TO GET BACK TO MY DESK, WHERE AT LEAST I FEEL *SAFE!*

OOP!

♫♫

TOUCHE' GRINDS ON FOR ANOTHER MONTH, AND MODE DEVELOPES CHRONIC HEADACHES, FOR WHICH SHE GOES TO A BIO-FEEDBACK CLINIC.

OH MY *GOD*, MODE! THIS CAN'T BE RIGHT! I'M GETTING A READING OF 180! THERE MUST BE SOMETHING WRONG WITH THE MACHINE — THIS IS THE HIGHEST READING I'VE EVER SEEN!!

THERE'S NOTHING WRONG WITH YOUR MACHINE...

THE DEGREE OF PENT-UP *FEAR* AND *ANGER* YOU'RE CARRYING AROUND HAS-UM-ACTUALLY-UM — *INCREASED* SINCE YOU STARTED COMING HERE!

...THE THOUGHT OF THAT GODDAMN RESTAURANT AND I CAN *FEEL* THE MUSCLES IN MY NECK *CLENCHING UP!!*

THAT PLACE IS GOING DOWNHILL FAST... ESPECIALLY NOW THAT MELANIE AND TONY ARE DOING ALL THE COOKING... PLUS, I THINK THEY'RE HAVING *SEX*... I SAW THEM SNEAKING INTO HIS VAN ONE NIGHT AFTER CLOSING... *UGH!* HE'S SUCH A TOTAL SCUMBAG!

MEANWHILE, *MY* LOVE LIFE IS, LIKE, BASICALLY NON-EXISTENT!!

WHAT HAPPENED TO THE-UM-FRENCH CHEF?

OH, JEAN-LUC WAS SUDDENLY CALLED BACK TO FRANCE BY A "DYING GRANDMOTHER"... OBVIOUSLY THIS COUNTRY WASN'T BIG ENOUGH FOR *TWO* EXPERTS ON LE CUISINE PROVENÇAL... HIM AND MELANIE...

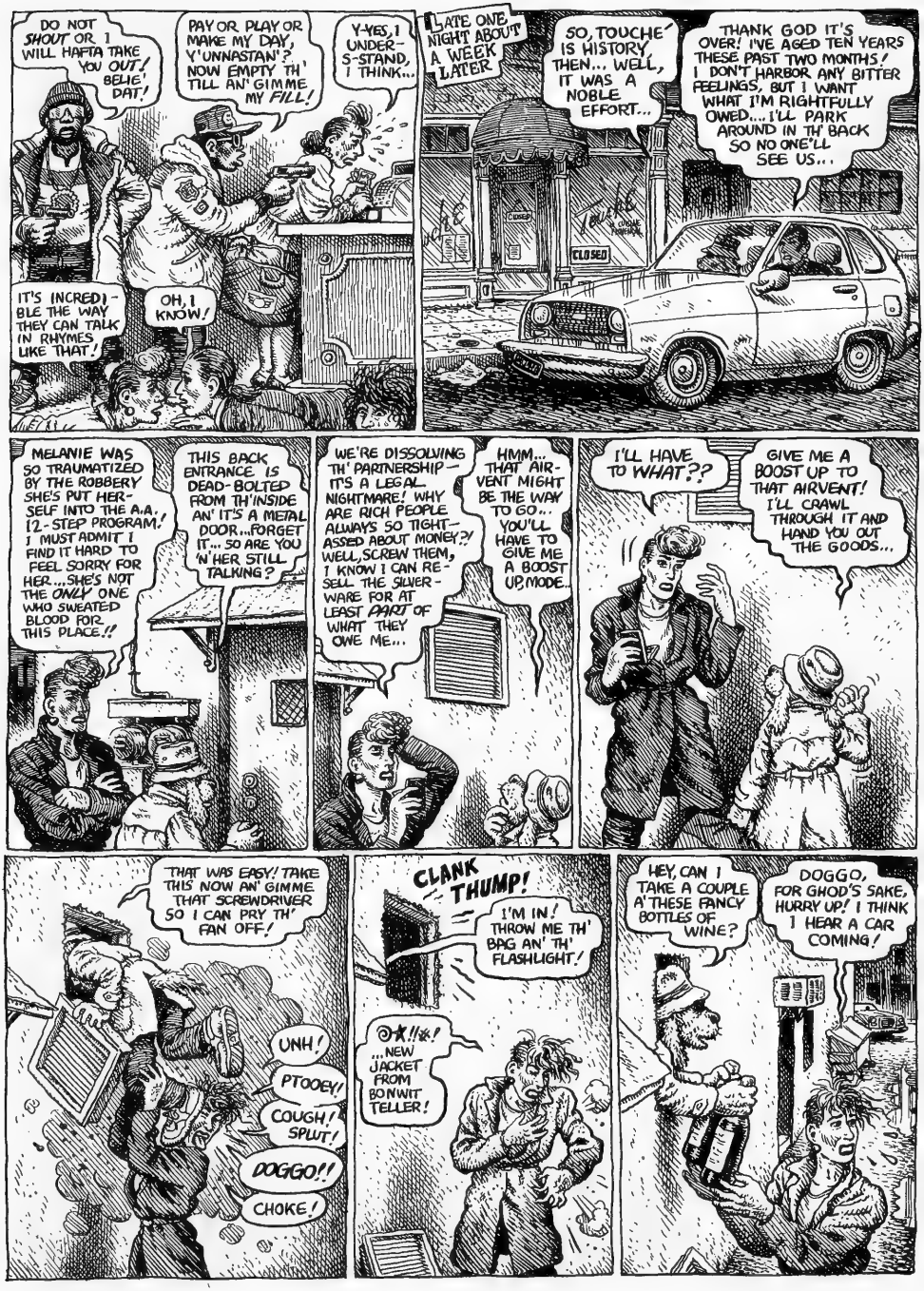
THE POOR WHIPPED CUR WOULDN'T EVEN LOOK ME IN THE EYE WHEN I DROVE HIM TO THE AIRPORT... HE BASICALLY *LEAPED* OUT OF THE CAR WHEN I PULLED UP AT TH' TERMINAL...

NOW THE HEALTH INSPECTOR'S FOUND SOME VIOLATIONS IN THE KITCHEN — MORE FORMS TO FILL OUT... FEES, RENEWALS... THERE'S NO END TO IT...

MODE, I WANT YOU TO TRY TO RELAX... LET YOURSELF BE BATHED BY THIS SOOTHING MUSIC...

I WANT YOU TO IMAGINE YOU'RE IN A BEAUTIFUL FOREST...
ALL I CAN THINK ABOUT IS TH' MILLION ERRANDS I HAVE TO DO AS SOON AS I GET OUTA HERE! MELANIE IS REALLY BEGINNING TO GET ON MY NERVES!
TRY TO BE THE CHILD WITHIN YOU...
THE CHILD WITHIN ME WANTS TO STRANGLE THAT WEAK-CHINNED BITCH WITH HER DRINKING AND THOSE RIDICULOUS OUTFITS SHE WEARS...GRRR...
NEXT DAY...
R-R-RING! R-R-RING! R-R-RING!
(CLICK!) HI! MODE HERE—I CAN'T COME TO THE PHONE RIGHT NOW, BUT LEAVE YOUR NAME AND NUMBER AND I'LL GET BACK TO YOU.... BEEP!
MODE! THIS IS MELANIE! SOMETHING HORRIBLE HAS HAPPENED! TONY WAS HIGH ON DOPE AGAIN TONIGHT AND DEEP-FRIED HIMSELF AND A WAITRESS! A CUSTOMER TOOK THEM BOTH TO THE HOSPITAL! FORTUNATELY IT'S A SLOW NIGHT— I CAN HANDLE THE COOKING BUT WE DESPERATELY NEED ANOTHER SERVER OVER HERE!.....
@★!!!
SOB...WHIMPER... MODE, PLEASE PICK UP THE PHONE... I'VE TRIED ALL OUR OTHER STAND-BYES... YOU'RE OUR LAST HOPE! SNIFF...
DON'T HAVE HYSTERICS, DARLING... I HAVE TO DRESS...I'LL BE THERE IN HALF AN HOUR, OKAY?
SHE'S IN HER CUPS AGAIN..I CAN TELL BY HER VOICE...
SNIFF... THANKS, MODE!
TENSIONS RUN HIGH AT TOUCHE' ON THIS NIGHT...
SORRY, MEL... IT WON'T HAPPEN AGAIN, I ASSURE YOU!
CUNT! I COULD KILL HER!
MODE-UM— YOU'RE NOT WRITING UP THE ORDERS CORRECTLY...I CAN'T READ THESE ABBREVIATIONS OF YOURS...
HI, I'M MARK! WE'RE FRIENDS OF ROGER'S!... MELANIE SAID WE SHOULD COME IN TONIGHT AND HAVE DINNER ON THE HOUSE—SO, HERE WE ARE! HEH HEH
OF COURSE...
THAT'S WHY SHE DIDN'T WANT TO CLOSE TONIGHT! ....FRIENDS OF ROGER'S... FUCKIN' NERVE OF THAT BITCH!
MAYBE I'LL INVITE SOME OF MY FRIENDS TO HAVE DINNER ON THE HOUSE...I KNOW! I'LL CALL DOGGO!
HA HA HA HA!!
KLONK

THIS'S TH' PLACE...
I DON'T GET IT... WHY WOULD MODE O'DAY INVITE US TO HAVE A FREE DINNER??
WELL, YA SEE, DARLENE, MODE DESPERATELY SEEKS MY APPROVAL FOR EVERYTHING SHE DOES 'CAUSE SHE KNOWS I'M A MAN OF TRUE TASTE... NOT LIKE THOSE VAPID CAKE-EATERS SHE HANGS OUT WITH...
VEE-JAY PLUMBING SUPPLIES
HOW'D YOU LIKE YOUR STEAK AU POIVRE, DOGGO?
EH, I DUNNO... NOT QUITE UP TO TH' CHILI DOG OVER AT DEAN'S FROSTY, BUT IT WAS ACCEPTABLE....
UH-AHEM! COULD WE GET SOME SERVICE OVER HERE, PLEASE??
FILL 'ER UP!
BELCH!
HA HA HA HA!
MODE, WHAT'S GOING ON?! WHY ARE YOU FUSSING OVER THOSE TWO BOTTOM FEEDERS WHILE ROGER'S FRIENDS HAVE BEEN WAITING FIFTEEN MINUTES TO ORDER THEIR DESSERT?!?
OH, THAT'S RIGHT, I ALMOST FORGOT! IT IS ROGER'S MONEY THAT'S KEEPING THIS "FANTASY" OF YOURS AFLOAT!
WHAT?!
EXCUSE ME NOW... DOGGO WANTS TO SAMPLE SOME OF OUR CHATEAU MOUTON FRERE, 1959...
GASP!! OUR MOST EXPENSIVE CHAMPAGNE!!
YOU— SPLUT-SPLUTTER—
LATER, BACK ON THE STREET...
I'M A LITTLE TIPSY, DOGGO... WHOOOF!!
ME TOO... Y'KNOW, IT'S AMAZING, ALL THOSE RICH JERKS SITTIN' IN THERE...
IT'D BE A CINCH FOR ONE A' THESE NEIGHBORHOOD GANGS TA STROLL IN THERE AN' KNOCK TH' PLACE OVER—ALL THEY'D HAFTA DO IS WALK IN TH' DOOR!
YEAH, RILLY...
SNAP
SHORTLY THEREAFTER:
YO! EVVABODY ON TH' FLO', AN' DON'T BE SLOW!
TOSS OUT YO' WALLETS, WATCHES, PURSES AN' JOOL'RY, AN' NO TOM FOOL'RY!
EEEK!
OH GOOD LORD!
GHASP!


DO NOT SHOUT OR I WILL HAFTA TAKE YOU OUT! BELIE' DAT!
PAY OR PLAY OR MAKE MY DAY, Y'UNNASTAN'? NOW EMPTY TH' TILL AN' GIMME MY FILL!
Y-YES, I UNDER-S-STAND, I THINK...
IT'S INCRED-BLE THE WAY THEY CAN TALK IN RHYMES LIKE THAT!
OH, I KNOW!
LATE ONE NIGHT ABOUT A WEEK LATER
SO, TOUCHE' IS HISTORY THEN... WELL, IT WAS A NOBLE EFFORT...
THANK GOD IT'S OVER! I'VE AGED TEN YEARS THESE PAST TWO MONTHS! I DON'T HARBOR ANY BITTER FEELINGS, BUT I WANT WHAT I'M RIGHTFULLY OWED... I'LL PARK AROUND IN TH' BACK SO NO ONE'LL SEE US...
CLOSED
MELANIE WAS SO TRAUMATIZED BY THE ROBBERY SHE'S PUT HER-SELF INTO THE A.A. 12-STEP PROGRAM! I MUST ADMIT I FIND IT HARD TO FEEL SORRY FOR HER... SHE'S NOT THE ONLY ONE WHO SWEATED BLOOD FOR THIS PLACE!!
THIS BACK ENTRANCE IS DEAD-BOLTED FROM TH' INSIDE AN' IT'S A METAL DOOR... FORGET IT... SO ARE YOU 'N' HER STILL TALKING?
WE'RE DISSOLVING TH' PARTNERSHIP — IT'S A LEGAL NIGHTMARE! WHY ARE RICH PEOPLE ALWAYS SO TIGHT-ASSED ABOUT MONEY?! WELL, SCREW THEM, I KNOW I CAN RE-SELL THE SILVER-WARE FOR AT LEAST PART OF WHAT THEY OWE ME...
HMM... THAT AIR-VENT MIGHT BE THE WAY TO GO... YOU'LL HAVE TO GIVE ME A BOOST UP, MODE.
I'LL HAVE TO WHAT??
GIVE ME A BOOST UP TO THAT AIRVENT! I'LL CRAWL THROUGH IT AND HAND YOU OUT THE GOODS...
THAT WAS EASY! TAKE THIS NOW AN' GIMME THAT SCREWDRIVER SO I CAN PRY TH' FAN OFF!
UNH!
PTOOEY!
COUGH! SPLUT!
DOGGO!!
CHOKE!
CLANK
THUMP!
I'M IN! THROW ME TH' BAG AN' TH' FLASHLIGHT!
@★!!&! ...NEW JACKET FROM BONWIT TELLER!
HEY, CAN I TAKE A COUPLE A' THESE FANCY BOTTLES OF WINE?
DOGGO, FOR GHOD'S SAKE, HURRY UP! I THINK I HEAR A CAR COMING!

OH SHIT! IT'S MELANIE!
THAT'S RIGHT, RUN ME DOWN, YOU BITCH!
!
I GOT EVERY LAST PIECE... CAREFUL, IT'S HEAVY... UH OH!!
GIVE IT TO ME, QUICK!
WHAT THE HELL'S GOING ON HERE??!
GHASP! MY PLACE SETTINGS! WHY, YOU THIEF!
I'VE GOT ONE THING TO SAY TO YOU, MEL— GET FUCKED!!
OUT OF MY WAY!
YOU'RE NOT GOING ANYWHERE WITH THAT!! HELP! POLICE!! I'LL HAVE YOU LOCKED UP!!
LET GO OF MY JACKET! I'M WARNING YOU! IF YOU TEAR THIS COAT—
HEY, LET'S TALK IT OVER, HOW 'BOUT IT?...
ROGER WILL NAIL YOUR ASS TO THE WALL, SO DON'T COP AN ATTITUDE WITH ME!!
THAT CORPULENT SWINE PROBABLY FUCKS YOU WITH A HUNDRED-DOLLAR BILL WRAPPED AROUND HIS DICK!
HA HA, 'AT'S A GOOD ONE!
KLANK
SHREEEK!! HOW DARE YOU TALK TO ME THAT WAY! YOU DIRTY SKUNK!!
YOU FUCKING CUNT- I'LL TEACH YOU!! GRAARHH!!
LADIES, PLEASE! LET'S TALK IT OVER... DRINK A LITTLE WINE...
RIP!
SCRATCH!
BITE!
CLAW!
TEAR!
End

WERE THERE GUYS LIKE ME IN NEOLITHIC TIME?? ....NAH...THEY WOULDN'TA SURVIVED INTO ADULT-HOOD..."NATURAL SELECTION" WAS A MUCH CRUELER BUSINESS THEN. YOU HADDA BE *REALLY* TOUGH TO MAKE IT. BUT MAYBE...MAYBE THERE WAS A MUTATION...AN EARLY "ECTOMORPH" WHO FIGURED OUT AN ANGLE...THE 1ST...

CAVE WIMP

IT'S 111,989 B.C.! -AN' WHATA WE GOT HERE? A PREHISTORIC PROTOTYPE NEUROTIC!

I...UH...ER... HEH HEH...

ULP

THE FIRST MODEST PERSON

©1988 by R. "WHADDYA WANT FROM ME" CRUMB

IN THOSE PRIMITIVE TIMES THE WOMEN EXPECTED A HIGH DEGREE OF **AGGRESSION** IN THEIR MEN!

THIS IS IT! SHE'S WAIT-ING...IT'S NOW OR NEVER... GO ON...GIVE HER WHAT SHE WANTS!

♫

MUNCH

THEY HAD VERY LITTLE PATIENCE FOR ANYTHING LESS THAN A SHOW OF TOTAL FIERCENESS IN THE MALE!

I CAN'T DO IT..I JUST CAN'T BRING MYSELF...TO...

OUCH!

GET TH' HELL OUT OF HERE! YOU DIS-GUST ME!!

YOU AND YOUR STUPID FIG LEAF!

DOOF

SOB SOB

HERE'S YER CLUB...
BONK
ARGHH
MY NERVES ARE SHOT... GUESS I'LL CRAWL BACK IN MY HOLE AN' MASTURBATE...
PLUS I'M STARVING, AN' IT'S GETTING COLD... WHY IS IT ALWAYS SO UNCOMFORTABLE BEING ALIVE...?
SNIVEL
THE REST OF THESE LOUTS SEEM COMPLETELY INDIFFERENT TO THE HARSHNESS OF THE ENVIRONMENT...
SIGH... THEY'RE RIGHT... I'M UNFIT... I DONT DESERVE TO PROCREATE WITH THE FEMALES...
OH WELL, WHO CARES... BUNCHA IRRITATING WELL-ADJUSTED ASSHOLES... WHO NEEDS 'EM...
I PREFER MY OWN COMPANY MOSTA THE TIME ANYWAY... JUST ME AN' MY LITTLE GIRLFRIENDS...
HEH HEH HEH
I THINK I'LL PLAY WITH YOU TODAY, YOU BIG-THIGHED BITCH!
AHH HMM... NYEAH...
OHH AHHH
HHANHH

AWHHH

GET OUTA MY SIGHT...

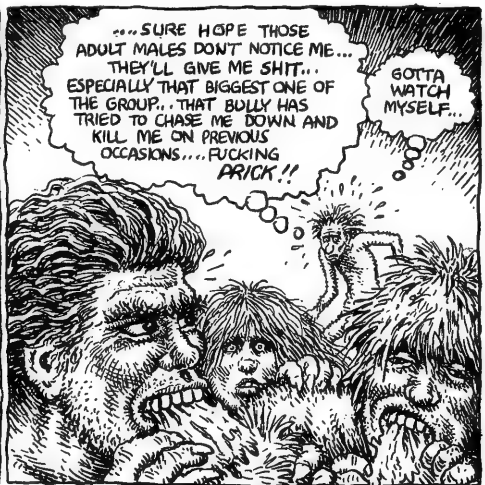
BE GONE! ALL OF YOU!
I'M SICK OF THEM... I SHOULD MAKE A NEW ONE...

MOSTLY I'M DISGUSTED WITH MYSELF... I'M BARELY UP TO THIS MORTAL BATTLE FOR SURVIVAL... SOMETIMES I THINK I OUGHTA LET MYSELF BE LUNCH FOR ONE A' THESE SABER-TOOTH TIGERS... WHY FIGHT IT?
SPEAKING OF LUNCH, I'M SO HUNGRY... BUT TOO WEAK TO GO ON THE ARDUOUS SEARCH FOR FOOD...

GUESS I BETTER DRAG MYSELF OUT THERE~~~ MAYBE I'LL FIND A HALF-EATEN CARCASS LEFT BY THE JACKALS...
BUT THEN I'LL HAVE TO HANDLE RAW MEAT.... GAG.....
I'LL DIG UP SOME OL' ROOTS AN' LET IT GO AT THAT... COUPLA GRUBWORMS....

UH OH, WHAT'S THIS?? THE CLAN IS FEASTING ON SOME LARGE BEAST THEY'VE KILLED...
YOWHL
GROWRR
NYAGH
GRF
GRAHH

NOTHING BUT THESE ACUTE PANGS OF HUNGER COULD COMPEL ME TO GO DOWN THERE AND HAGGLE WITH THAT BUNCH OF MURDEROUS SAVAGES.....

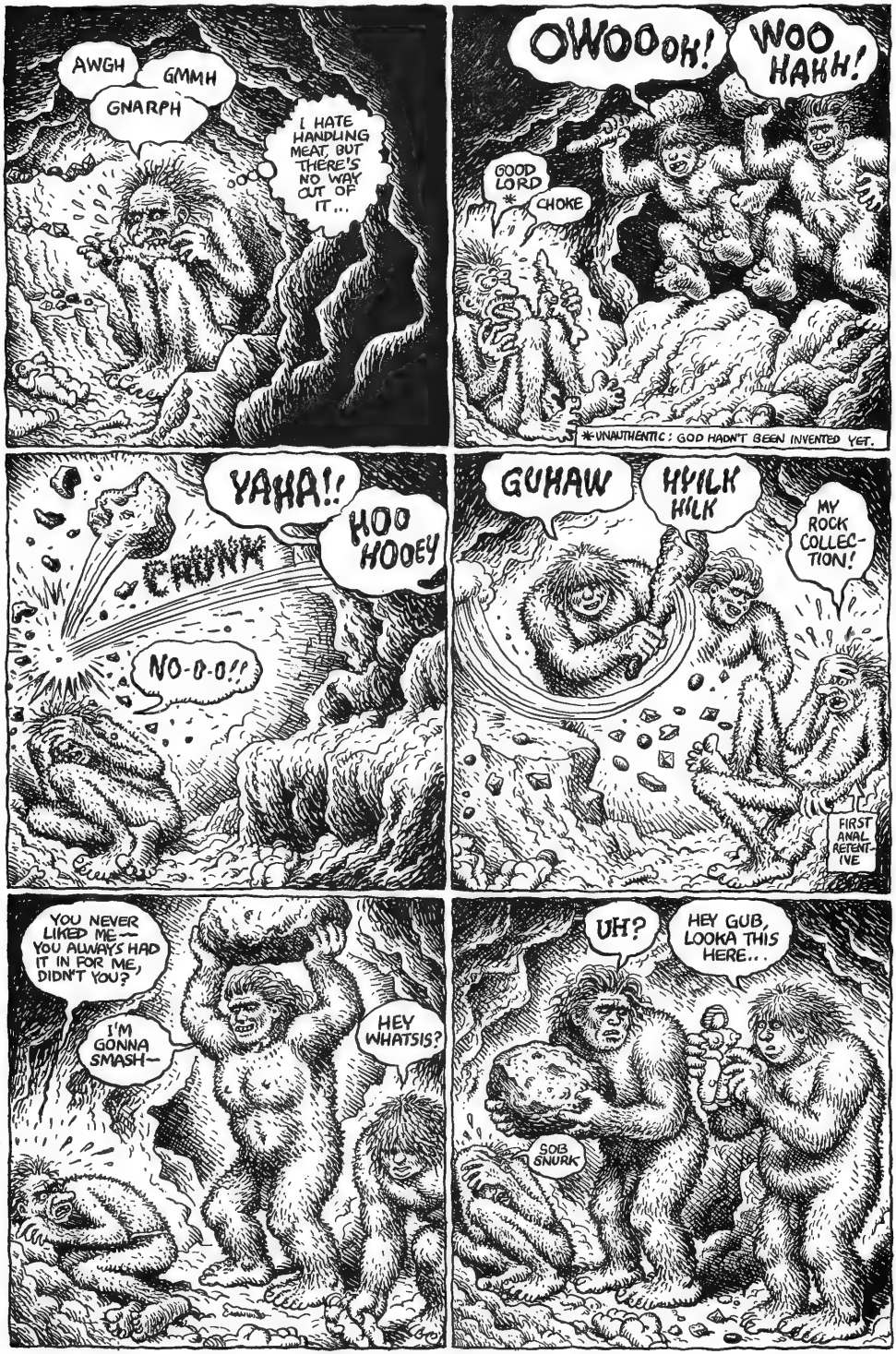

....SURE HOPE THOSE ADULT MALES DON'T NOTICE ME... THEY'LL GIVE ME SHIT... ESPECIALLY THAT BIGGEST ONE OF THE GROUP... THAT BULLY HAS TRIED TO CHASE ME DOWN AND KILL ME ON PREVIOUS OCCASIONS.... FUCKING PRICK!!
GOTTA WATCH MYSELF...

GASP! HERE'S MY CHANCE!
DROOL SALIVATE
GRRNH
WUH

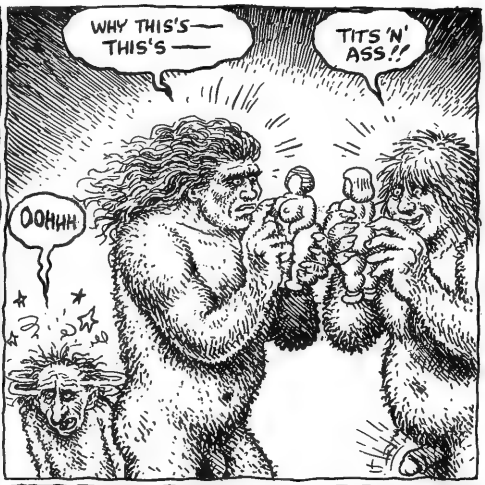
GOT IT!!
WHEW!
GIMME!
SNATCH!

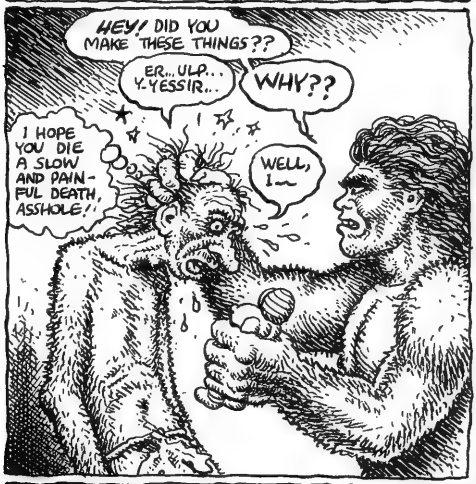
PHHHT!
HEH HEH HEH

I'LL BEAT IT BACK TO MY HOLE WHERE I CAN GNAW ON THIS BONE IN PEACE...
OUCH! THESE JAGGED ROCKS ARE HELL ON MY TENDER PUPPIES!


AWGH
GMMH
GNARPH
I HATE HANDLING MEAT, BUT THERE'S NO WAY OUT OF IT...
OWOOOK!
WOO HAKH!
GOOD LORD*
CHOKE
*UNAUTHENTIC: GOD HADN'T BEEN INVENTED YET.
YAHA!!
HOO HOOEY
CRUNK
NO-O-O!!
GUHAW
HYILK HILK
MY ROCK COLLECTION!
FIRST ANAL RETENTIVE
YOU NEVER LIKED ME— YOU ALWAYS HAD IT IN FOR ME, DIDN'T YOU?
I'M GONNA SMASH—
HEY WHATSIS?
UH?
HEY GUB, LOOKA THIS HERE...
SOB SNURK

LEMME SEE THAT!
ANUDDER ONE!
THUD
AWP

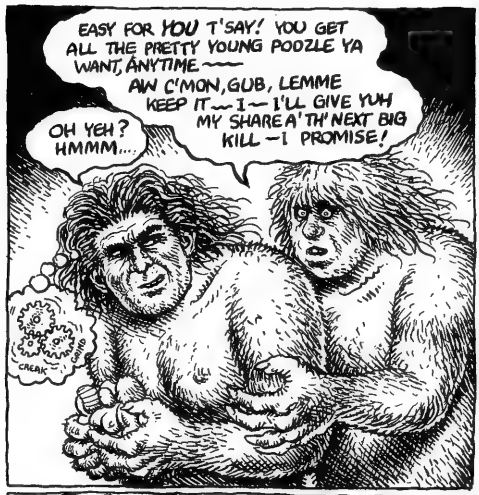

WHY THIS'S— THIS'S—
TITS 'N' ASS!!
OOHHH


HEY! DID YOU MAKE THESE THINGS??
ER... ULP... Y-YESSIR...
WHY??
I HOPE YOU DIE A SLOW AND PAIN-FUL DEATH, ASSHOLE!
WELL, I—

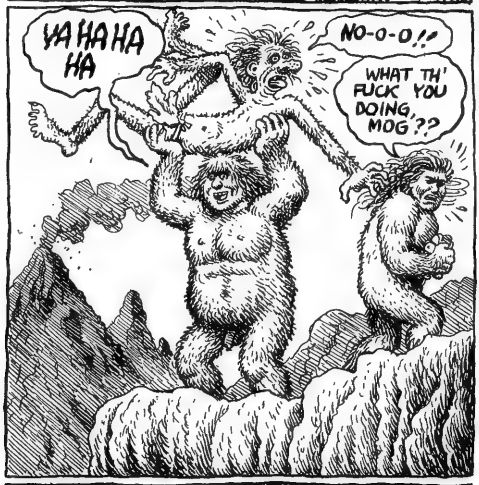
YOU FILTHY DEGENERATE!! YOU TWISTED DEVIATE!!
I HAVE BEEN TOO LENIENT WITH YOU!
OH THE WRATH OF THE ALPHA MALE IS A TERRIBLE THING TO BEHOLD...
GLPK

THESE EVIL OBJECTS MUST BE DESTROYED... HAND IT OVER, MOG!
HUH? WHUT? NO!!

CAN'T I KEEP JUST ONE? HUH? CAN'T I? PLEASE?
WHAT? YOU TOO?? WHY, YOU SICK FUCKIN'— GIMME THAT!!

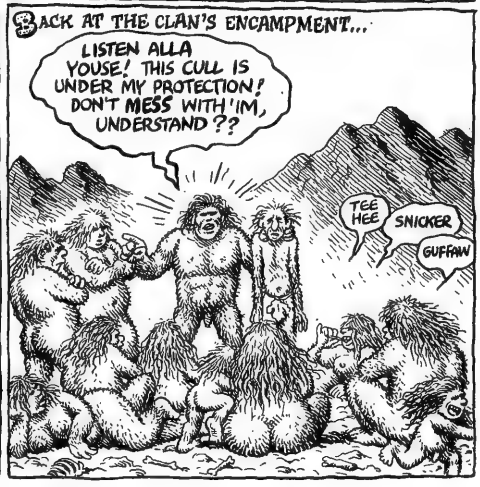

EASY FOR YOU T'SAY! YOU GET ALL THE PRETTY YOUNG POOZLE YA WANT, ANYTIME ~~
AW C'MON, GUB, LEMME KEEP IT ~~ I ~ I'LL GIVE YUH MY SHARE A' TH' NEXT BIG KILL – I PROMISE!
OH YEH? HMMM...
CREAK

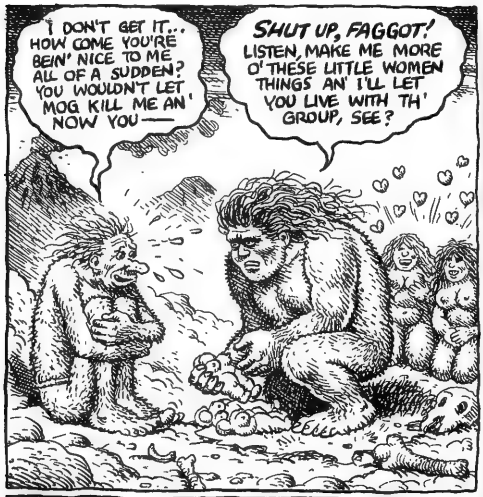
I'LL THINK ABOUT IT...
...FOR NOW I'LL JUS' HOLD ON TO THESE ~~ GRAB TH' WEAKLING AN' BRING 'IM ALONG... WE'RE GOIN' BACK NOW ~~
OKE...
ON YER FEET, KWER!
AWK

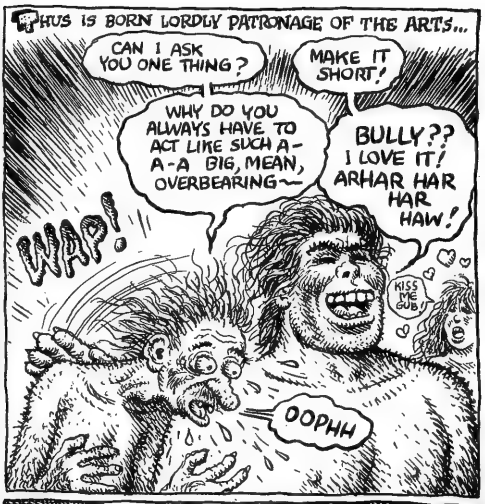

YA HA HA HA
NO-O-O!!
WHAT TH' FUCK YOU DOING, MOG??

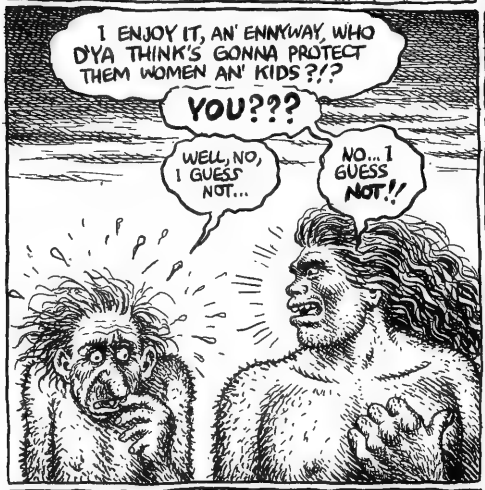
WAS GONNA THROW 'M OFF THE ~~
I DIDN'T TELL YOU TO DO THAT, DID I??
SHPLEP!

YOU HARM A HAIR ON HIS BONY SKULL AN' YOU'RE DOG MEAT!!
JUS' DO LIKE I TOLE YA AN' BRING 'IM ALONG!!
OKE...
?
?
?
?
?
?


BACK AT THE CLAN'S ENCAMPMENT...
LISTEN ALLA YOUSE! THIS CULL IS UNDER MY PROTECTION! DON'T MESS WITH 'IM, UNDERSTAND??
TEE HEE
SNICKER
GUFFAW


I DON'T GET IT... HOW COME YOU'RE BEIN' NICE TO ME ALL OF A SUDDEN? YOU WOULDN'T LET MOG KILL ME AN' NOW YOU——
SHUT UP, FAGGOT! LISTEN, MAKE ME MORE O' THESE LITTLE WOMEN THINGS AN' I'LL LET YOU LIVE WITH TH' GROUP, SEE?


THUS IS BORN LORDLY PATRONAGE OF THE ARTS...
CAN I ASK YOU ONE THING?
MAKE IT SHORT!
WHY DO YOU ALWAYS HAVE TO ACT LIKE SUCH A-A-A BIG, MEAN, OVERBEARING~
BULLY?? I LOVE IT! ARHAR HAR HAR HAW!
WAP!
KISS ME GUB!!
OOPHH


I ENJOY IT, AN' ENNYWAY, WHO D'YA THINK'S GONNA PROTECT THEM WOMEN AN' KIDS?!?
YOU???
WELL, NO, I GUESS NOT...
NO... I GUESS NOT!!

...THINK YOU'RE SO FUCKIN' SMART... MISTER DEEP THINKER... DON'KNOW JACK-SHIT ABOUT THE REAL WORLD....
GET TO WORK OR I'LL FEED YA TO TH' DOGS!!
GUB, DON'T BE SO MEAN!
HE'S RIGHT... I'VE BEEN SUCH A FOOL!
ALRIGHT...
SOB
SOB
WIMPER

SO THE WIMP BECOMES THE FIRST PROFESSIONAL ARTIST, AND GETS TO BE WHERE THE WOMEN ARE, WHICH OFTEN MAKES HIS HEART BEAT RAPIDLY!
HEY YOU! GO ROUND ME UP SOME ROOTS!!
WHY, CERTAINLY, GREK! I'LL BE HAPPY TO!
WELL, HURRY IT UP! I'M HUNGRY!
SHOO!
GO ON! SCAT!

I THINK THAT GREK IS STARTING TO LIKE ME~I'LL BRING HER MANY FINE ROOTS~ONLY THE BEST!
IF I PLEASE HER MAYBE SHE'LL LET ME HAVE SEX WITH HER... OH VAIN HOPE... SHE'S SO BEAUTIFUL...
TEE HEH
GIGGLE CHORTLE

GREK! LOOK! LOOK WHAT I FOUND! SOME OF THOSE RARE AND DELICIOUS ORANGE ROOTS THAT ARE SO HIGHLY COVETED BY ALL AN' SUNDRY!
WHUDJA SAY?? SOMETHIN' 'BOUT ORANGE ROOTS??
HOW COME HE TALK SO FANCY? THINKS HE BETTER'N REST OF US...

WELL, LET'S SEE 'UM... HAND 'EM OVER... AH, HMM...
I GOT 'EM FOR YOU... I'LL SHOW YOU THE PLACE WHERE THEY GROW IF YOU'RE INTERESTED... I KNOW ALL THE GOOD PLACES TO LOOK FOR ROOTS!!
I'LL HIDE AWAY A FEW A' THESE ORANGE ONES FOR GUB... HE LIKES 'EM ALOT... TELL 'IM I HUNTED ALL OVER AN' FOUND 'EM JUST FOR HIM!!
SNURK

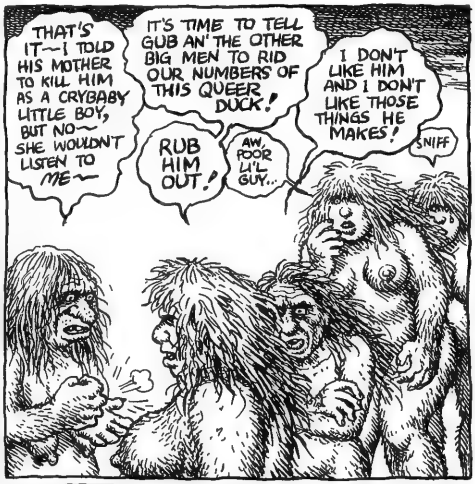
WILL YOU QUIT TRYIN' T' FEEL ME UP?? IT GIVES ME THE CREEPS THE WAY YOU'RE ALWAYS TRYIN' TA SNEAK AN' PAW MY ASS — THE NERVE A' YOU!! YOU THINK JUS' 'CAUSE YOU BROUGHT ME A FEW CRUMMY ROOTS YOU GOT A RIGHT TO LAY YER SWEATY HANDS ON ME — GO AWAY!!
ULP!
SMEK
INSECT! NO RE-SPECT FOR WOMEN!
CRUNCH

OH I'M SO HUMILIATED!! I KEEP FORGETTING MY PLACE — I HAVE TO REMEMBER I'M NOT WORTHY TO TOUCH THESE WONDROUS CREATURES...
IF HE TRIED THAT WITH ME I'D KICK 'M SO HARD SHIT BE COMIN' OUT HIS NOSE AN' EARS! HA HA HA HA
HA HA THAT'S GOOD! HA HA HA HA
CHOMP
CRUNCH GRIND

MANY DAYS PASS BEFORE THE WIMP ATTEMPTS HIS NEXT RUSE FOR GETTING CLOSE TO THE CAVE BRAT GIRLS.
LOOKIT TH' CREEP! TEE HEE
WHAT'S THE PEST DOIN' NOW?
DON'T MIND ME... I'M JUST STUDYING YOU FOR INSPIRATION!
HUH??
!

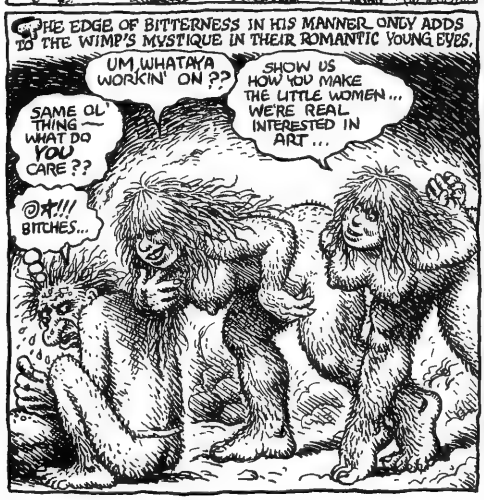
WELL, Y'SEE, CERTAIN OF THESE GRACEFUL CURVES ON YOUR BODY... I'D LOVE TO BE ABLE TO IMITATE THEM IN MY WORK — AH, SO WONDERFUL, SUCH A GORGEOUS — MH!!
OH YEAH? IZZAT RIGHT?!
MUMBLE GRUMBLE
GIGGLE
GUFFAW

GIT AWAY FROM MY DAUGHTER, YOU SLITHERING WEASEL!!
SHIT...IT WAS A BIG MISTAKE TO COME OVER HERE WHEN THOSE OLD WOMEN WERE AROUND...
STAY AWAY FROM HERE!
RODENT!
TEE HEE
PPHHH GIGGLE
OUCH


THAT'S IT—I TOLD HIS MOTHER TO KILL HIM AS A CRYBABY LITTLE BOY, BUT NO—SHE WOULDN'T LISTEN TO ME—
IT'S TIME TO TELL GUB AN' THE OTHER BIG MEN TO RID OUR NUMBERS OF THIS QUEER DUCK!
RUB HIM OUT!
AW, POOR LI'L GUY...
I DON'T LIKE HIM AND I DON'T LIKE THOSE THINGS HE MAKES!
SNIFF

THE OLD WOMEN AND THE BIG MEN TAKE A MEETING...
WHATAYA TALKIN' ABOUT—THESE FIGURES ARE HANDY FERTILITY AIDS! THEY HELP YOUR DAUGHTERS TO MAKE MANY BABIES... BESIDES, I BEEN TRADIN'EM TO OTHER CLANS FOR MEAT AN' PELTS! WISE UP, OLD HAGS! TH' WEAK ONE IS A VALUABLE POSSESSION TO US!
FERTILITY AID... BAH... YOU ARE A CLEVER ONE, GUB.... MAYBE TOO CLEVER...
WE DON'T APPROVE OF THOSE THINGS!
YOU'RE NOT AS POWERFUL AS YOU THINK YOU ARE, ARROGANT MALE!!
?

THE YOUNG ONES DON'T UNDERSTAND WHAT IT'S ALL ABOUT, BUT THE CONTROVERSY OVER THE WIMP SUDDENLY MAKES HIM AN INTRIGUING PERSONALITY IN THE SCHEME OF THINGS.
PSSST! CAN WE COME IN?
HUH?!
NOW HE'S GETTING CREATIVE


THE EDGE OF BITTERNESS IN HIS MANNER ONLY ADDS TO THE WIMP'S MYSTIQUE IN THEIR ROMANTIC YOUNG EYES.
UM, WHATAYA WORKIN' ON??
SHOW US HOW YOU MAKE THE LITTLE WOMEN... WE'RE REAL INTERESTED IN ART...
SAME OL' THING—WHAT DO YOU CARE??
@★!!! BITCHES...

YOU ARE?? WELL, FIRST, I CAREFULLY SELECT EACH STONE FOR ITS UNIQUE AESTHETIC QUALITIES AS WELL AS ITS SUITABILITY FOR CARVING... HERE'S A FINE EXAMPLE I CALL "BLUE STONE"...SEE, IT'S—
WHAT'S UNDER THIS FIG LEAF?
GHASP!
WE HAVE TO KNOW! GIGGLE CHORTLE
OOH, LOOKIE!!
AW, ISN'T THAT CUTE?

A LIFE-TIME OF PENT-UP RAGE FINDS RELEASE AT LAST.
SO, YOU WANT TO PLAY, EY, YOU LOUSY SOWS!!
HA HA HA HANH OH I'VE DREAMED OF THIS MOMENT HA HA HA HA
BONK
WHOA, HEY! MEAN-SPIRITED!!
MEANWHILE, WE DISCOVER THAT WOMEN HAVE A LOT MORE TO SAY ABOUT THE DESTINY OF CIVILIZATION THAN FIRST MEETS THE EYE!
THIS GUB — HE NO LONGER UNDERSTANDS THE WILL OF THE CLAN — HE HAS LOST TOUCH, SEE? THROUGH HIS OWN VANITY HE HAS OUTSMARTED HIMSELF, SEE?
HE IS NOW A DANGER TO US ALL... YOU ARE OUR HOPE, MOG!
I'LL SEE WHAT I CAN DO...
MIGHTY GUB IS BROUGHT DOWN, AND NOW MIGHTY MOG IS THE BIGGEST CHEST BEATER!
WHEW! GOOD THING HE DIDN'T SEE THAT COMIN'!
OUR HERO!
OUR CHAMPION!
THE NEW ADMINISTRATION BEGINS ITS CLEAN-UP...
WOOP WOOP
AH HM... DEFILING OUR YOUNG WOMEN, JUST AS THE OLD ONES PREDICTED — INDEED THEY ARE WISE...
GRAB 'IM MEN!
HARDER HARDER
WHO WOULDA THOUGHT—
SO, IT'S TWO STEPS FORWARD, ONE STEP BACKWARD, OR VICE-VERSA....
THROW HIM IN THE BOG!
LAUGH THIS OFF, WISE GUY!
I KNEW IT WAS TOO GOOD TO LAST... OH WELL...
I'M NOT AFRAID TO DIE — I'VE HAD MY LITTLE FUN — I'VE LEFT MY LITTLE MARK — SO FUCK YOU ALL, YOU THICK-SKULLED BASTARDS!!
DON'T THROW AWAY THOSE LITTLE FEMALE FIGURES, THOUGH — WE'LL JUST KEEP THEM HIDDEN FROM THE WOMEN FROM NOW ON...
THAT WAS GUB'S BIG ERROR.... LETTIN' TH' WOMEN SEE THEM THINGS...
THE END

ZAP 12 SHOW
ZAP JULES
JUN. 7
AUG. 7 1987 SOLUTION N.Y.C.
CHELSEA 33 W. 8
TAXI! HEY TAXI!?
ROTTEN TO THE CORE
SEVEN BEAUTIFUL DUDES REGURGITATE THE BIG APPLE!

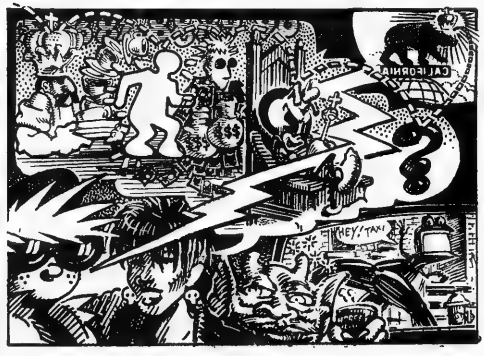
OH, I CAN'T WAIT TO MEET R. CRUMB—HE'LL LIKE MY LEGS—I'VE BEEN WORKING OUT!!
SAVE THE WINOS! SAVE THE WINOS!!
33 WEST 8TH STREET, PLEASE!
SPARE THE DOLLARS
PAY ME TO KEEP FROM BEING VIOLENT!
TAXI
UGLY TASTELESS STYROFOAM CUP

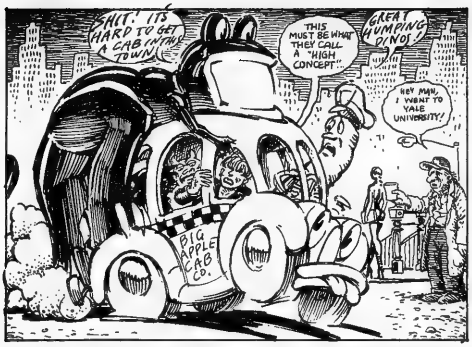
JEEZIZ, I HATE IT WHEN THESE PEOPLE VIOLATE MY SPACE!
I WONDER IF ITD BE GAUCHE IF I SHOWED ROBERT WILLIAMS MY COOCHY COOTY© TATTOO...
"AND THIS CULTURE VULTURE IS NO DOUBT ONE SHITTY TIPPER!
"I HATE THESE CHIC BITCHES..
HEY C'MON, HELP ME OUT!
I'M HUNGRY, LADY...
BEEP
HONK
FUCK YOU!

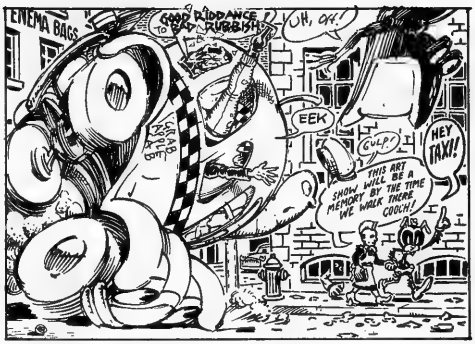
MEANWHILE IN ALPHABET CITY...
WAITING...WAITING...WAITING...UHHH
THE JUNK COMETH...
FAFF!
WELDE JUNK PICKED
WAH!
JUNKS OF THE MONTH CLUB

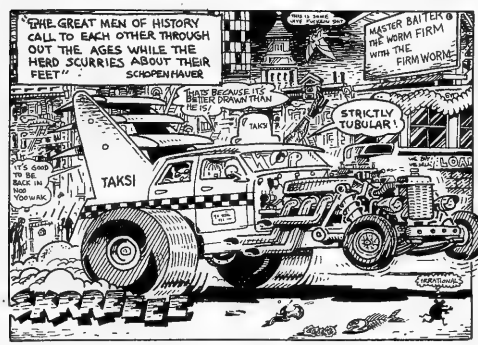
LATER... as the Worm Turns.....
CAB!
YELLOW TAPE EAGLE CLENCHED IN FIST.
And later still...

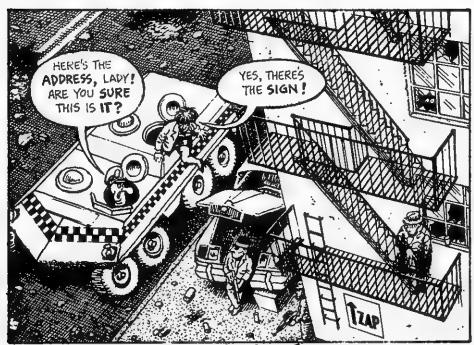
And the wheels were lifted up beside them: for the Spirit of the living creature was in the wheels.....


CALIFORNIA
HEY! TAXI









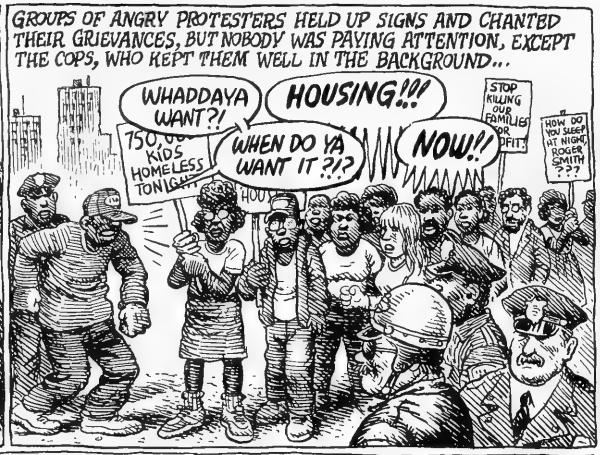
©1989 by R. CRUMB - S. CLAY WILSON - Mnemo - SPAIN - GRIFFIN - ROBT. WILLIAMS - Hilbert Shelton

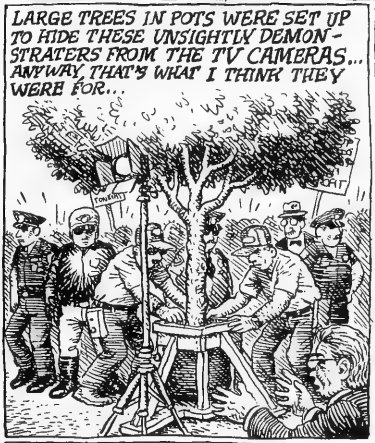
R. CRUMB, "THE OLD OUTSIDER", GOES TO THE...

ACADEMY AWARDS

COMMISSIONED BY AND FIRST PRINTED IN *PREMIERE* MAGAZINE

PERSONALLY, THE SCENE BEHIND THE BARRICADES WAS BY FAR THE MORE INTERESTING PART OF THE WHOLE CIRCUS...
ULP GULP!
BOING!

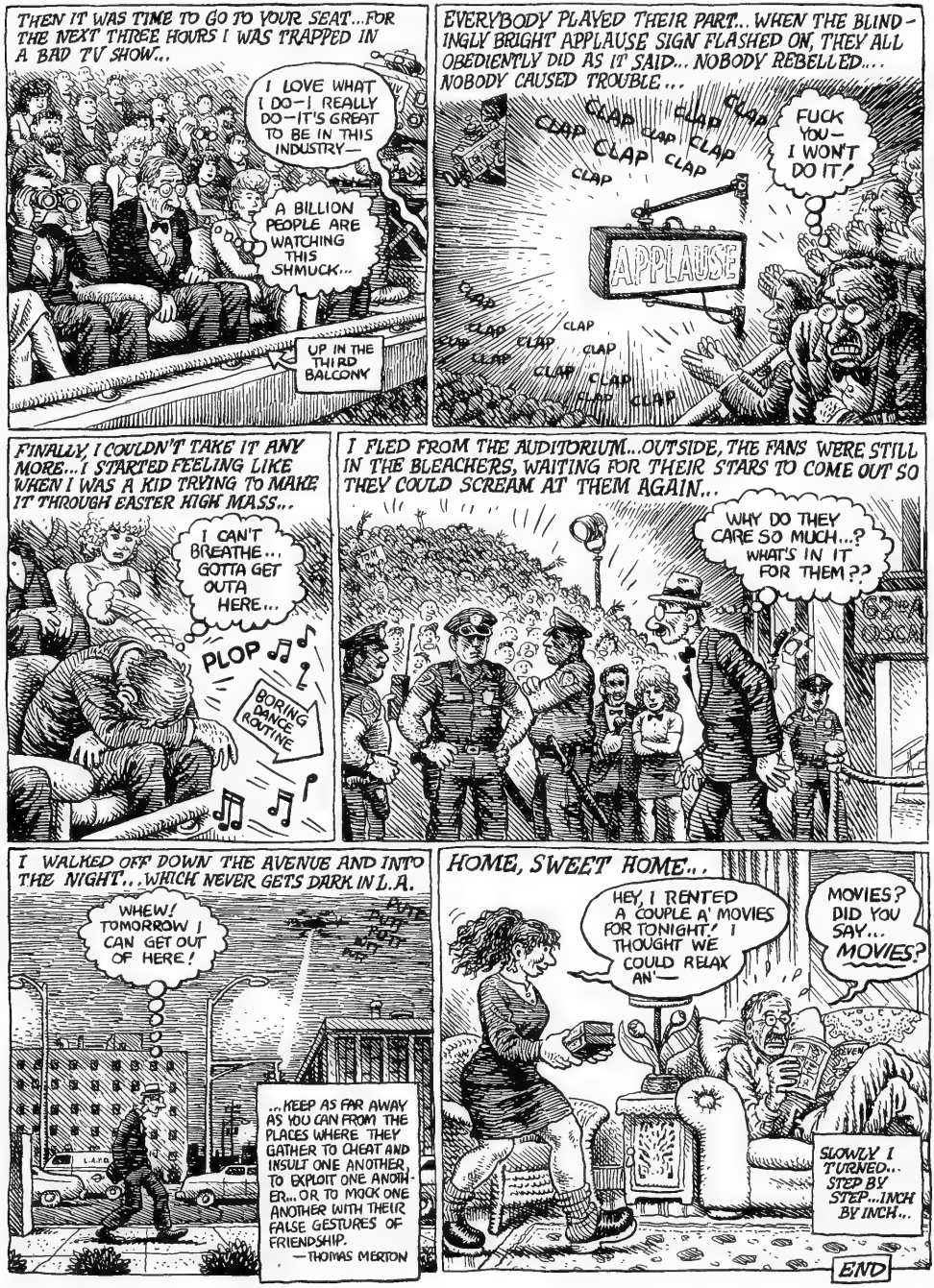

GROUPS OF ANGRY PROTESTERS HELD UP SIGNS AND CHANTED THEIR GRIEVANCES, BUT NOBODY WAS PAYING ATTENTION, EXCEPT THE COPS, WHO KEPT THEM WELL IN THE BACKGROUND...
WHADDAYA WANT?!
HOUSING!!!
750,00 KIDS HOMELESS TONIGHT
WHEN DO YA WANT IT ?!?
NOW!!
STOP KILLING OUR FAMILIES FOR PROFIT!
HOW DO YOU SLEEP AT NIGHT, ROGER SMITH ???


LARGE TREES IN POTS WERE SET UP TO HIDE THESE UNSIGHTLY DEMONSTRATERS FROM THE TV CAMERAS... ANYWAY, THAT'S WHAT I THINK THEY WERE FOR...

WELL, IT WAS GETTING TO BE TIME TO GO IN... I CUT ACROSS TO THE OTHER SIDE, WAVING MY "GOLDEN TICKET" AT THE COPS.
FANS IN BLEACHERS
OKAY, GO AHEAD!

...AND THERE I WAS, WALKING ON THE RED CARPET WITH THE MOVIE STARS... I FELT ILL AT EASE IN THE EXTREME, AND VERY EMBARRASSED FOR ALL OF HUMANITY.

"TO BE AN ARTIST MEANS NEVER TO AVERT ONE'S EYES." SO SAYETH KUROSAWA, BUT I COULDN'T LOOK AT THE PEOPLE...I LOOKED DOWN AT MY FEET...IMAGES OF THE OSCAR WERE WOVEN INTO THE RED CARPET.
INSIDE, THE FILM FOLK WERE SHMOOZING IN THE LOUNGE AREA... I COWERED IN A CORNER, OBSERVING...THE ROOM WAS CHARGED WITH A HIGH VOLTAGE LEVEL OF POWER AND AMBITION...THEY ALL WANTED TO WIN SO BAD! ANXIETY STEAMED OUT OF THEIR EARS! ONCE IN A WHILE SOMEONE WOULD EYE ME SUSPICIOUSLY. THEY KNEW I WASN'T ONE OF THEM, SO WHAT WAS I DOING THERE? HOW DID I GET IN? I EXPECTED ANY MOMENT TO BE KICKED OUT IN THE STREET...
THEY STOOD AROUND TALKING CATAGORIES...LOTS OF "GOOD LUCK," "SAME TA YOU," HUGGING, ARM-AROUND, BACK MASSAGE... THEY LOVE EACH OTHER—YOU COULD TELL...
GET UP THERE! DON'T MISS YA MOMENT!!
WE'RE COUNTIN' ON YOU!
THE MEN ALL STUCK THEIR CHESTS OUT...MANY OF THEM HAD VERY HARD FACES...THEY LOOKED LIKE KILLERS...LIKE—GANGSTERS!! IT'S A HIGH-STAKES BUSINESS, THE MOVIES... (I DUNNO... MAYBE THEY WERE JUST CHARACTER ACTORS...)
AND THE WOMEN—OH LORD SAVE ME—THE WOMEN WERE TRULY TERRIFYING, WITH ALL THEIR "GLAMOUR," THEIR PREDATORY EYES, THEIR CRUEL, LIPSTICKED MOUTHS... EEK!
I DIDN'T RECOGNIZE ANY STARS EXCEPT SPIKE LEE, WHO SEEMED TO BE WANDERING AROUND BY HIMSELF LOOKING LOST. I THOUGHT OF SAYING SOMETHING TO HIM BUT DIDN'T...


THEN IT WAS TIME TO GO TO YOUR SEAT...FOR THE NEXT THREE HOURS I WAS TRAPPED IN A BAD TV SHOW...
I LOVE WHAT I DO—I REALLY DO—IT'S GREAT TO BE IN THIS INDUSTRY—
A BILLION PEOPLE ARE WATCHING THIS SHMUCK...
UP IN THE THIRD BALCONY
EVERYBODY PLAYED THEIR PART... WHEN THE BLINDINGLY BRIGHT APPLAUSE SIGN FLASHED ON, THEY ALL OBEDIENTLY DID AS IT SAID... NOBODY REBELLED... NOBODY CAUSED TROUBLE...
CLAP
APPLAUSE
FUCK YOU— I WON'T DO IT!
FINALLY, I COULDN'T TAKE IT ANY MORE...I STARTED FEELING LIKE WHEN I WAS A KID TRYING TO MAKE IT THROUGH EASTER HIGH MASS...
I CAN'T BREATHE... GOTTA GET OUTA HERE...
PLOP
BORING DANCE ROUTINE
I FLED FROM THE AUDITORIUM...OUTSIDE, THE FANS WERE STILL IN THE BLEACHERS, WAITING FOR THEIR STARS TO COME OUT SO THEY COULD SCREAM AT THEM AGAIN...
WHY DO THEY CARE SO MUCH...? WHAT'S IN IT FOR THEM??
I WALKED OFF DOWN THE AVENUE AND INTO THE NIGHT...WHICH NEVER GETS DARK IN L.A.
WHEW! TOMORROW I CAN GET OUT OF HERE!
L.A.P.D.
...KEEP AS FAR AWAY AS YOU CAN FROM THE PLACES WHERE THEY GATHER TO CHEAT AND INSULT ONE ANOTHER, TO EXPLOIT ONE ANOTHER...OR TO MOCK ONE ANOTHER WITH THEIR FALSE GESTURES OF FRIENDSHIP.
—THOMAS MERTON
HOME, SWEET HOME...
HEY, I RENTED A COUPLE A' MOVIES FOR TONIGHT! I THOUGHT WE COULD RELAX AN'—
MOVIES? DID YOU SAY... MOVIES?
SLOWLY I TURNED... STEP BY STEP...INCH BY INCH...
END

ODE TO HARVEY KURTZ

by R. CRUMB

©1989

I REMEMBER WHEN I SAW THE FIRST ISSUE OF MAD IN A MAGAZINE STORE, OCTOBER, 1952... I WAS NINE YEARS OLD... IT MADE A DEEP IMPRESSION...

WHA-A-?

"IT'S MELVIN"??

I'M NOT READY FOR THIS!

A YEAR OR TWO PASSED... I GREW OLDER... THE COVER OF MAD #11 CHANGED THE WAY I SAW THE WORLD FOREVER!

THIS LOOKS JUST LIKE *LIFE* MAGAZINE, ONLY— ONLY—

FROM THEN ON I READ MAD REGULARLY, BUT ONLY IN THE STORE... BRINGING A COPY HOME WAS UNTHINKABLE...

"MICKEY RODENT"!

TA HA HA HA—

HEY, YOU GONNA BUY THAT FUNNY BOOK?

AFTER MAD TURNED INTO A MAGAZINE IT WAS HARD TO FIND AND I LOST TRACK OF IT, BUT THEN ONE DAY IN 1957 AT THE LOCAL SODA SHOP I SAW HUMBUG #2 SITTING IN THE MAGAZINE RACK.

WHAT IS THAT?!

THAT COVER WAS THE HEAVIEST CULTURAL ARTIFACT I HAD EVER SEEN! I WAS *SENT*!!

DING DONG

FROM THAT MOMENT I BECAME A RABID FAN OF HARVEY KURTZMAN... I *LIVED, BREATHED* AND *ATE* THE PAGES OF HIS MAGAZINES.... I WAS TRULY IN *LOVE*!!

WHAT ARTWORK!

WHAT A VISION OF AMERICA!

I HAD TO HAVE THEM ALL... I ROAMED THE ALLEYS LOOKING IN TRASH CANS FOR OLD ISSUES FROM 1955 & '56... THEM THINGS WERE DOGGONE HARD TO FIND!

OH, I MUST HAVE MADS 24, 26, 27 & 28!!

I HAD DREAMS OF IMAGINARY ISSUES OF MAD MAGAZINES I WAS MISSING!

OBOY! MINE ALL MINE!

I ASPIRED TO DRAW LIKE THE MAD-HUMBUG ARTISTS, AND WRITE SATIRE LIKE KURTZMAN ....IT WAS TOUGH...

HM—PRETTY GOOD... NOT BAD FOR A FIFTEEN-YEAR-OLD....

...KINDA STOOPID, ACKSHULLY...

IT WAS VERY FRUSTRATING...I WAS A RANK AMATEUR.....

HOW DO THEY DO IT!!?

I GIVE UP!!

I'LL NEVER BE A PRO!!

FIVE OR SIX YEARS PASSED...I GREW OLDER... I SENT ONE OF MY FUNNY ANIMAL CARTOONS TO KURTZMAN, WHO WAS THEN EDITING HELP MAGAZINE...ONE DAY A REPLY ARRIVED; MY FIRST COMMUNICATION FROM MY HERO!!

HE LIKES MY CARTOON!!

SUMMER OF '64...SOMEHOW I ENDED UP IN NEW YORK WORKING AS ASSISTANT TO THE ASSISTANT EDITOR OF HELP...I COULDN'T BELIEVE MY GOOD FORTUNE...

CRUMB, YOU NUTCASE, CAN YOU RUN THIS OVER TO HARRY CHESTER FOR ME?

SURE HARVEY!

HARVEY WAS A MENTOR TO ME DURING THIS PERIOD. HE GAVE ME LOTS OF ENCOURAGEMENT AND SOUND ADVICE ABOUT THE CARTOONING AND COMMERCIAL ART GAME AND COPING WITH THE WORLD IN GENERAL.

SHMUCK! WHATAYA DOING?? WHO EVER HEARD OF MAYO ON A CORN-BEEF SAN'WICH!! HOW GOYISH CAN Y' GET?!

HUH?

HE HELPED ME GET WORK AND EVEN OFFERED ME A JOB DOING BACKGROUNDS FOR THE BEAUTIFULLY WATER-COLORED LITTLE ANNIE FANNY STORIES HE WAS DOING FOR PLAYBOY...I SPENT WEEKS TRYING TO LEARN THE TECHNIQUE...

THIS LOOKS SHITTY!

I'LL NEVER BE A PRO!!

I GIVE UP!

EVEN THOUGH I'VE MADE A NAME IN MY OWN RIGHT I STILL FEEL LIKE A WORSHIPFUL FANBOY IN HIS PRESENSE!

SMOOCH!

HARVEY, YOU SAVED MY FUCKIN' LIFE, MAN!

CRUMB, YOU'RE A NUT CASE!

YEARS WENT BY...I GREW OLDER...IT'S 1989. HARVEY CALLED AND INVITED ME TO ILLUSTRATE ONE OF THE STORIES FOR THIS BOOK PREISS PUBLICATIONS WAS DOING. I WAS THRILLED TO HAVE THE OPPORTUNITY TO WORK FROM HARVEY'S GREAT PENCIL LAYOUTS—JUST LIKE ELDER, WOOD AND DAVIS!

HM...PRETTY GOOD... NOT BAD FOR A FIFTEEN-YEAR-OLD...

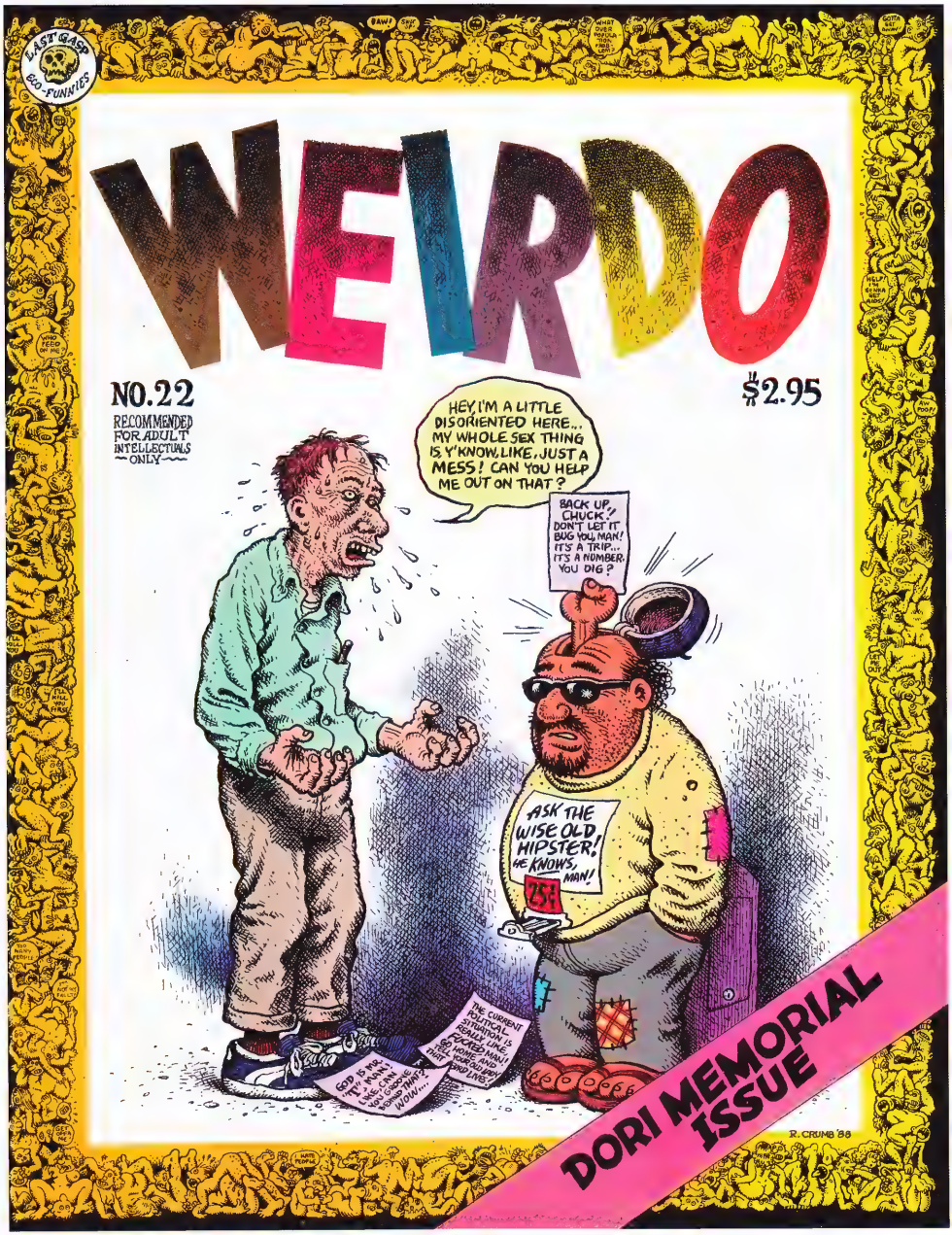
MAN, IT WAS TOUGH!

HOW DO THEY DO IT!?!

I GIVE UP!

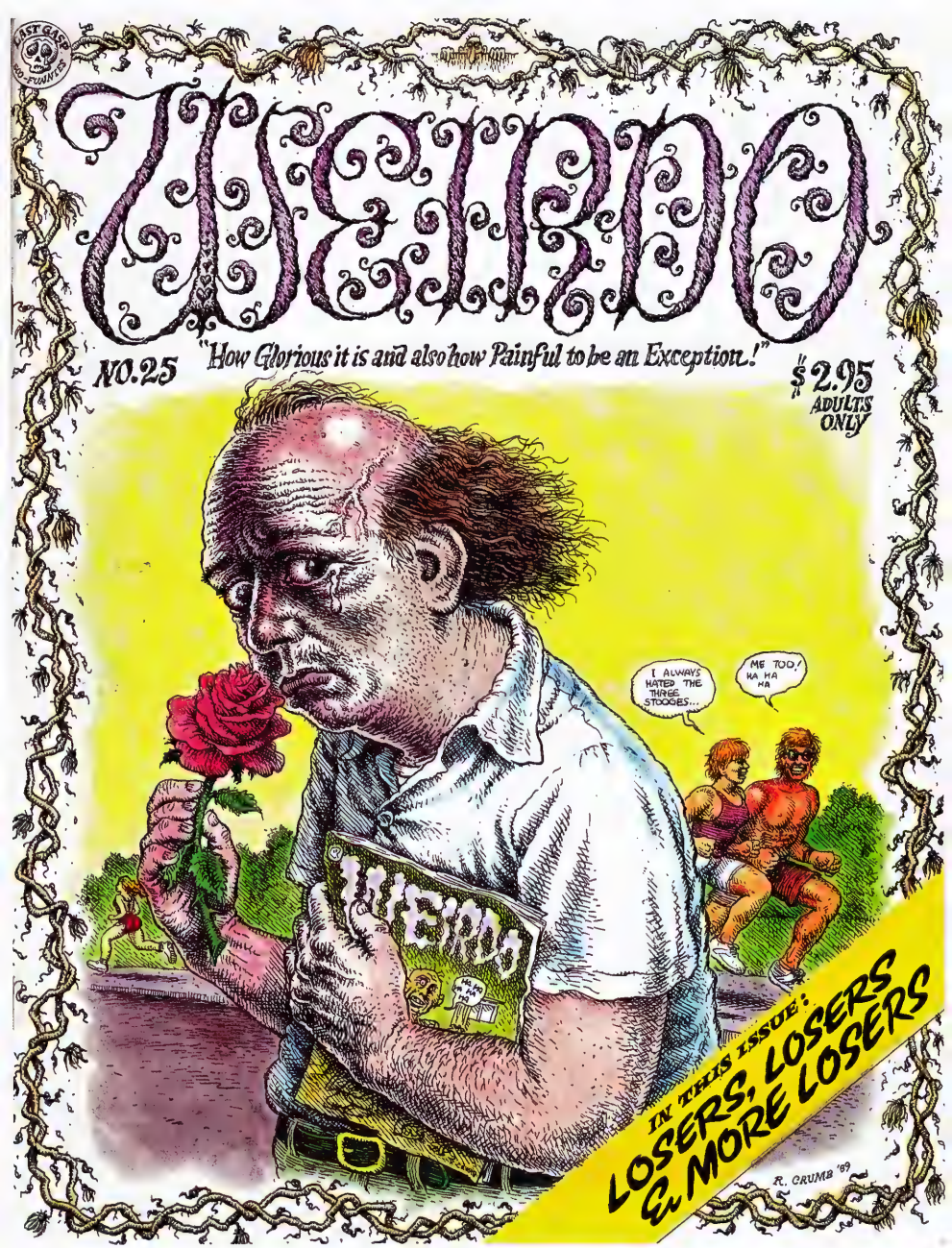
I'LL NEVER BE A PRO!

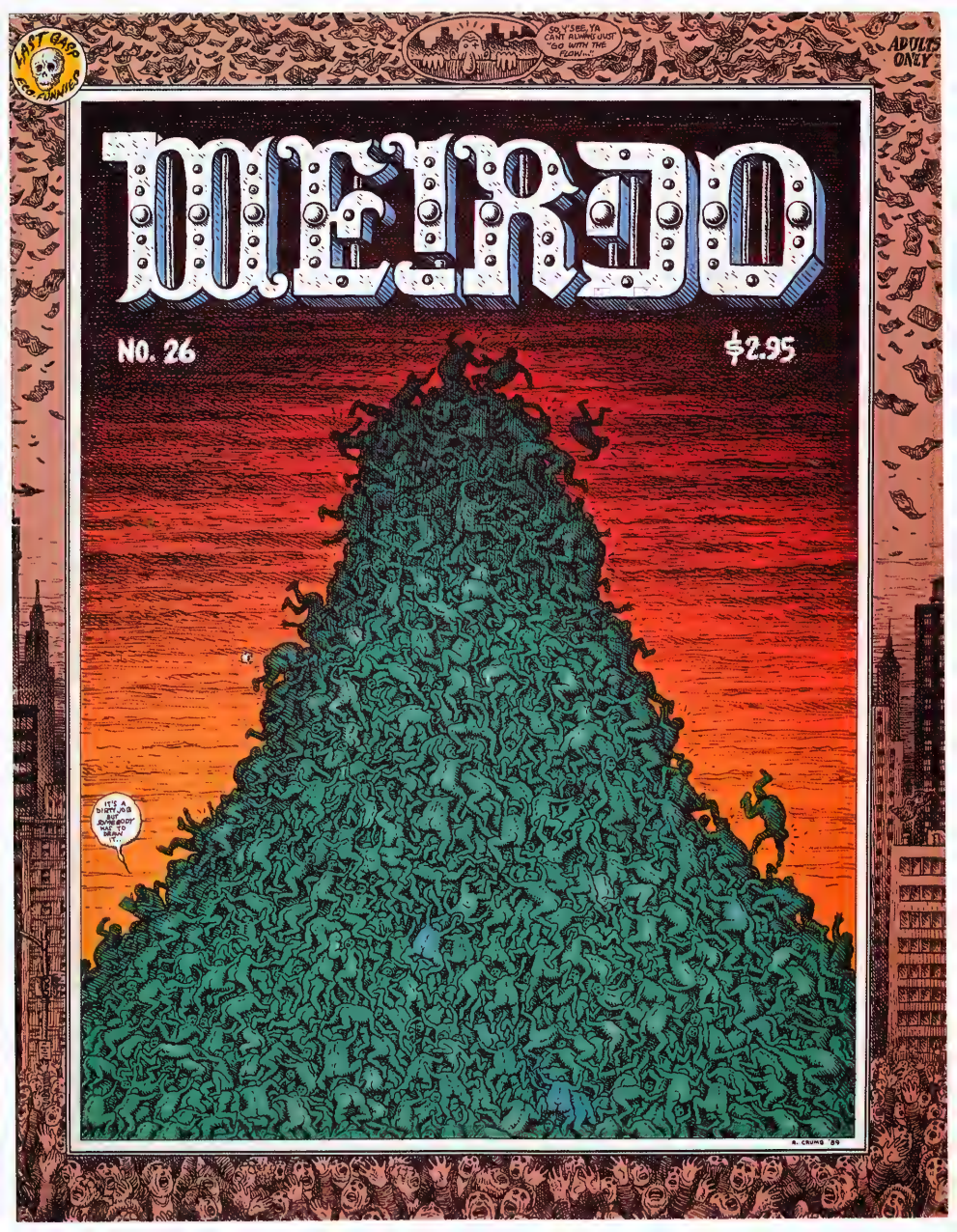
end


LAST GASP
EGO-FUNNIES
WEIRDO
NO.22
RECOMMENDED FOR ADULT INTELLECTUALS ONLY
$2.95
HEY, I'M A LITTLE DISORIENTED HERE... MY WHOLE SEX THING IS, Y'KNOW, LIKE, JUST A MESS! CAN YOU HELP ME OUT ON THAT?
BACK UP, CHUCK! DON'T LET IT BUG YOU, MAN! IT'S A TRIP... IT'S A NUMBER, YOU DIG?
ASK THE WISE OLD HIPSTER! HE KNOWS, MAN!
GOD IS MY TRIP MAN! I AM CHAN-GING THE WORLD NOW...
THE CURRENT POLITICAL STRUCTURE IS BEYOND HOPE, MAN! THAT'S WHY I'M OUTTA HERE!
R. CRUMB '88
DORI MEMORIAL ISSUE

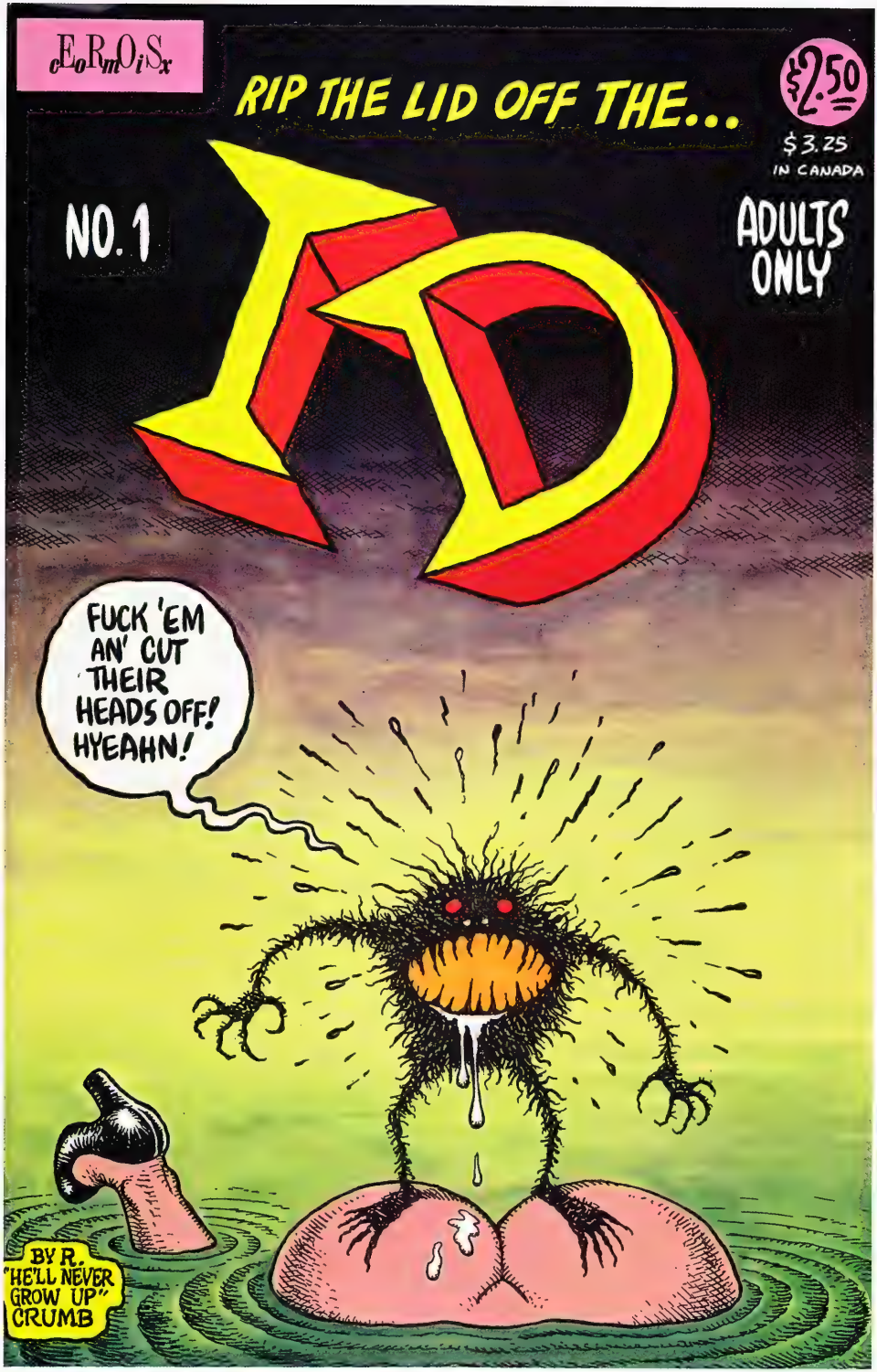
LAST GASP
THIS A KILLER FUNNY BOOK, DUDE!
WEIRDO
#23
ADULTS ONLY
LIKE, SOME RILLY AWESOME SHIT, DUDE!
WEIRDO
$2.95
BETTER'N A 12-PACK O' SCHAEFFER, MAN!!
BOTGIRL
BIG BITCH
PONGWOOK-EE
LITTLE LILLY
ALINE 'N BOB
"MY FIRST SUMMER JOB"
ROLL TH' FUCKIN' THING UP AN' RAM IT DOWN HER THROAT, MAN!
"SEARCH FOR LOVE"
KICK FUCKIN' ASS COMIX
BASICALLY ABOUT LIFE AN' SHIT. (FRIENDS, GIRLS, ETC.)
THE BRAIN
R. CRUMB '88

LAST GASP
ECO FUNNIES
WEIRDO
ADULTS ONLY
NO. 24
$2.95
THE MAGAZINE THAT CHALLENGES SUPERSTITIOUS BELIEFS!!
WHATAYA, SCARED?? IT'S ALL IN YER MIND!
HA HA HA
AH COME ON! READ IT! WHAT THE HELL!
RIGHT HERE!
R. CRUMB '88


LAST GASP
NO FRONTIERS
ZAP COMIX
ZAP
NO. 25
"How Glorious it is and also how Painful to be an Exception!"
$2.95
ADULTS ONLY
I ALWAYS HATED THE THREE STOOGES...
ME TOO, HA HA HA
WEIRDO
IN THIS ISSUE:
LOSERS, LOSERS & MORE LOSERS
R. CRUMB '69


LAST GASP ECO-FUNNIES
SO, I'SEE YA CAN'T ALWAYS JUST "GO WITH THE FLOW..."
ADULTS ONLY
WEIRDO
NO. 26
$2.95
IT'S A BIGGER JOB BUT SOMEBODY HAS TO BRING IT...
R. CRUMB '89

WEIRDO
NO.27
YO!
LAST GASP
ECO-FUNDIES
KEEP IT AWAY FROM GRANDMA AND THE KIDS
$3.75?!
YEAH, BUT MORE PAGES, OKAY??
ORANGE JULIUS!
WHAT?! WHY YOU—
ME AND MY SKELETON ARE DIFFERENT THINGS
— Sophie Crumb
JULIE GOMOLL — WHERE IS SHE?
"...AN APOLITICAL POPULACE IN THRALL TO THE MASS MEDIA..."
AND YOURS TRULY
©R. CRUMB
JULIE DOUCET · CAROL LAY · S. CLAY WILSON · LINDSAY ARNOLD · ALINE · BRUCE DUNCAN & MANY MORE!


EROSx
RIP THE LID OFF THE...
$2.50
$3.25 IN CANADA
NO. 1
ADULTS ONLY
FD
FUCK 'EM AN' CUT THEIR HEADS OFF! HYEAHN!
BY R. "HE'LL NEVER GROW UP" CRUMB

EROS

$2.95

$3.95 CANADA

OH NO! KEEP IT IN THE PANTS!!

IT'S THE... ID

ADULTS ONLY

NO. 2

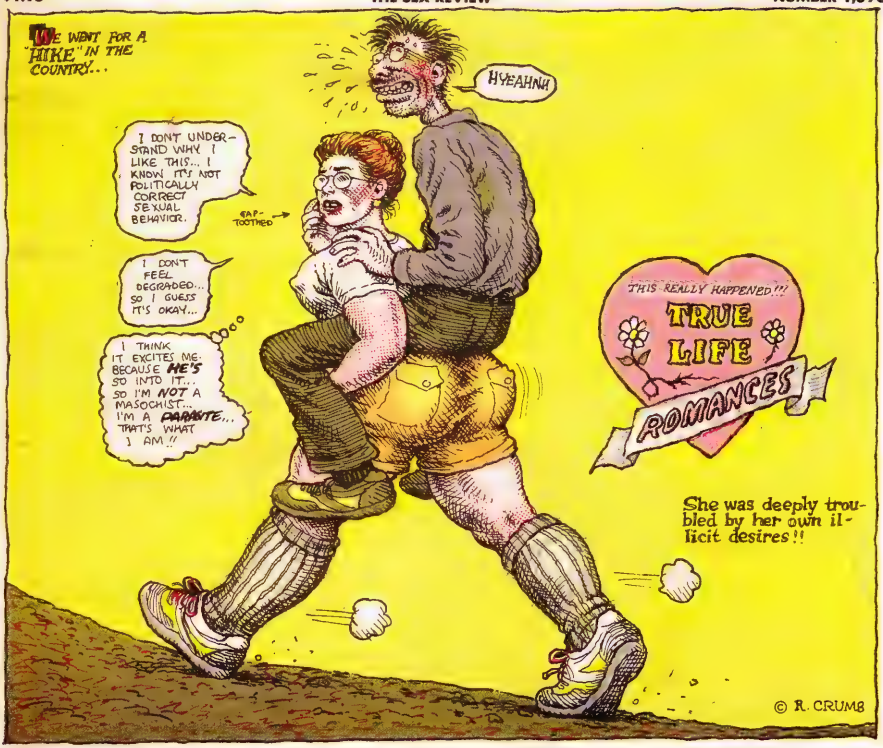
BIGGER AND HOTTER THAN EVER!

PENN AND TELLER GET LAID

Cooze Chronicles/Suck-Bunny Secrets/Slant-Eyed Sluts

SCREW

$1.95 THE SEX REVIEW NUMBER 1,076



Cover: ROBERT CRUMB

WARNING: Sexual material of an adult nature. This literature is not intended for minors and under no circumstances are they to view it, possess it, or place orders for merchandise offered herein.

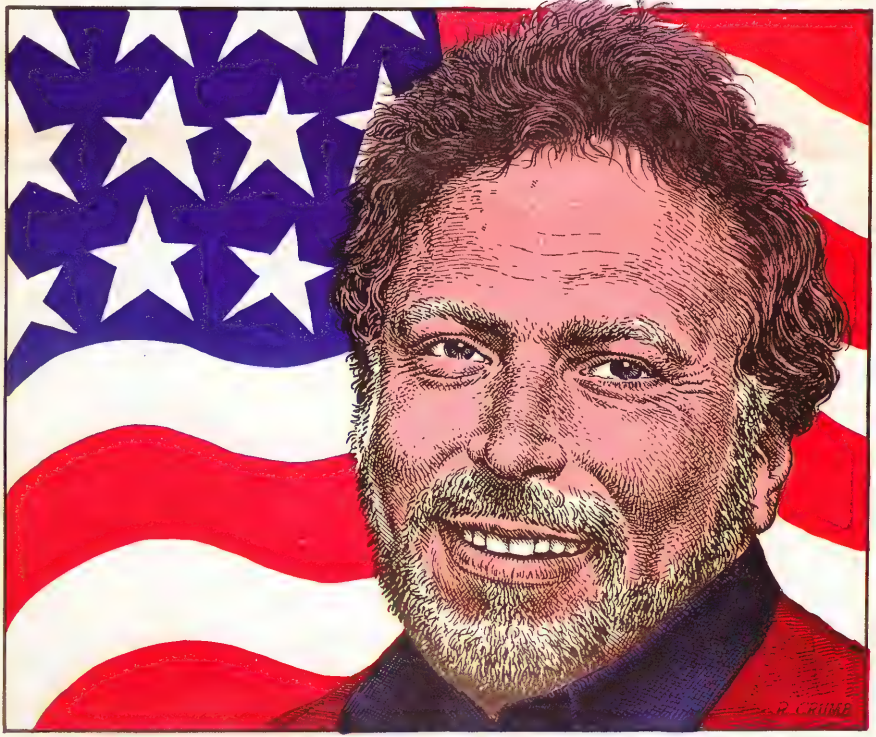
PATRIOTIC PORN!

GUIDE TO THE MOST TORRID TOPLESS CLUBS

Jungle Bunny Jamboree/Henry Miller's Darkest Secrets

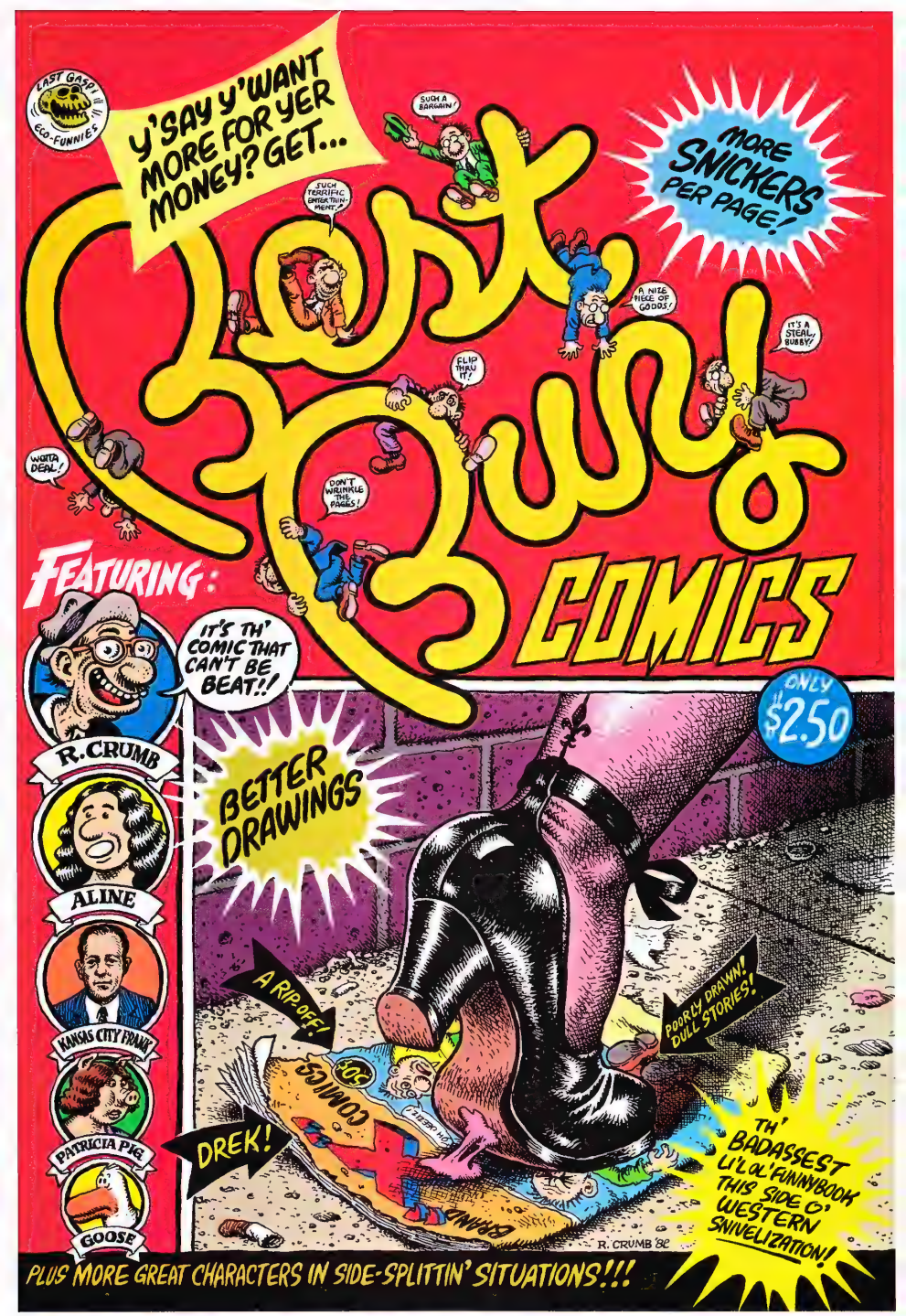
SCREW

$2.00 THE SEX REVIEW NUMBER 1,166



Cover: ROBERT CRUMB

WARNING: Sexual material of an adult nature. This literature is not intended for minors and under no circumstances are they to view it, possess it, or place orders for merchandise offered here'in.


LAST GASP! ECO-FUNNIES
Y'SAY Y'WANT MORE FOR YER MONEY? GET...
MORE SNICKERS PER PAGE!
SUCH A BARGAIN!
SUCH TERRIFIC ENTERTAIN-MENT!
A NIZE PIECE OF GOODS!
IT'S A STEAL, BUBBY!
FLIP THRU IT!
WOTTA DEAL!
DON'T WRINKLE THE PAGES!
Cheap Thrills COMICS
FEATURING:
IT'S TH' COMIC THAT CAN'T BE BEAT!!
ONLY $2.50
R. CRUMB
ALINE
KANSAS CITY FRANK
PATRICIA PIG
GOOSE
BETTER DRAWINGS
A RIP-OFF!
POORLY DRAWN! DULL STORIES!
DREK!
COMICS
50¢
GRAND
TH' BADASSEST LI'L OL' FUNNYBOOK THIS SIDE O' WESTERN SNIVELIZATION!
R. CRUMB '80
PLUS MORE GREAT CHARACTERS IN SIDE-SPLITTIN' SITUATIONS!!!

RAW

HIGH CULTURE FOR LOWBROWS

KRAZY KAT
a full-length adventure!

EYESORE
a sketchbook by
Gary Panter

OUT OF AFRICA
paintings by
Cheri Samba

COLLABORATIONS
CO-MIX BY
Mark Beyer &
Alan Moore

Richard Sala &
Tom DeHaven

Jose Munoz &
Carlos Sampayo

Kim Deitch &
Simon Deitch

MAUS

the penultimate chapter!
art spiegelman

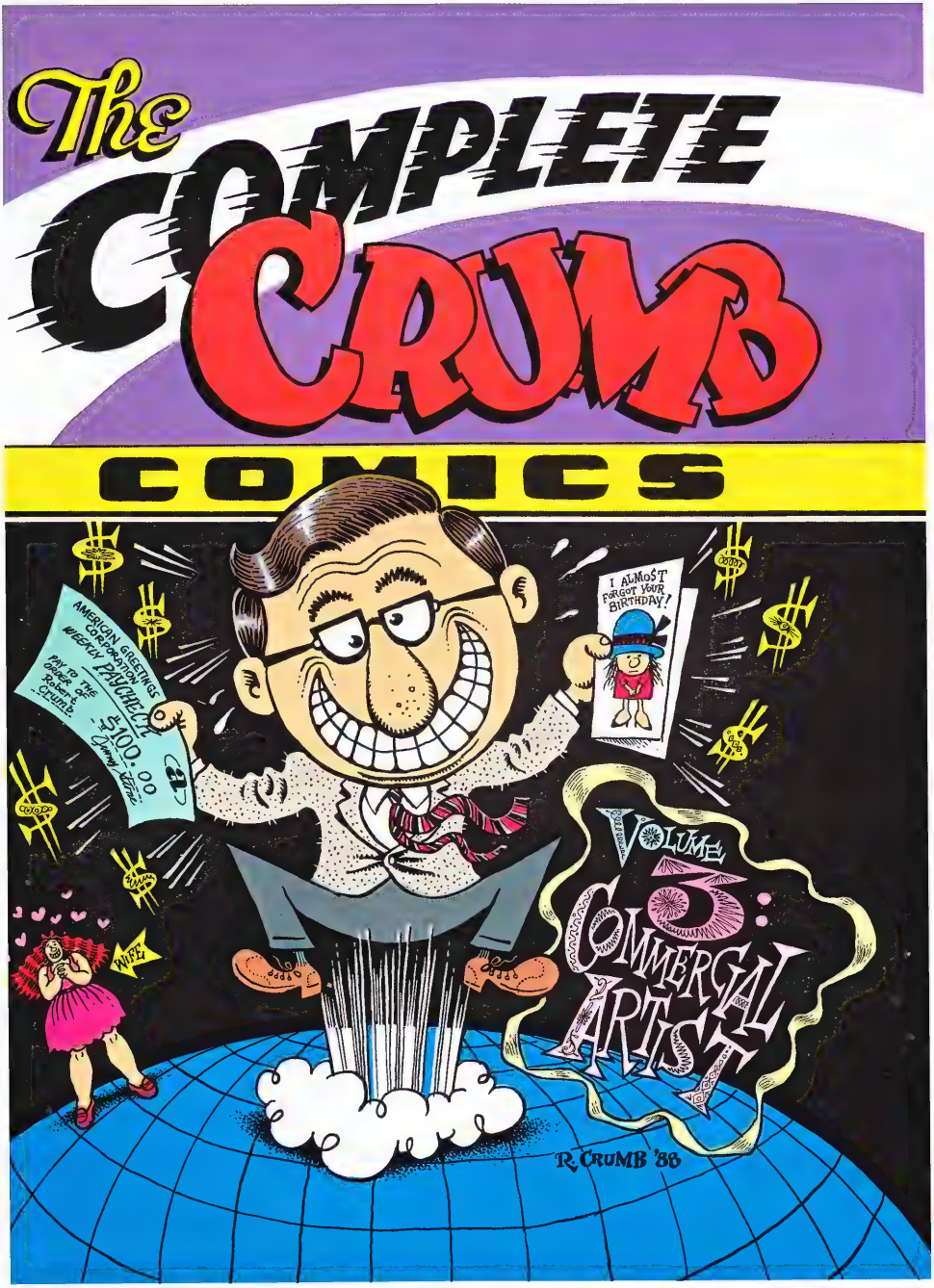
PLEASE GOD – I'M AFRAID! MAKE THEM STOP DESTROYING THE PLANET (AND ALSO MAYBE PUT AN END TO THE TEENAGE MUTANT NINJA TURTLES)...

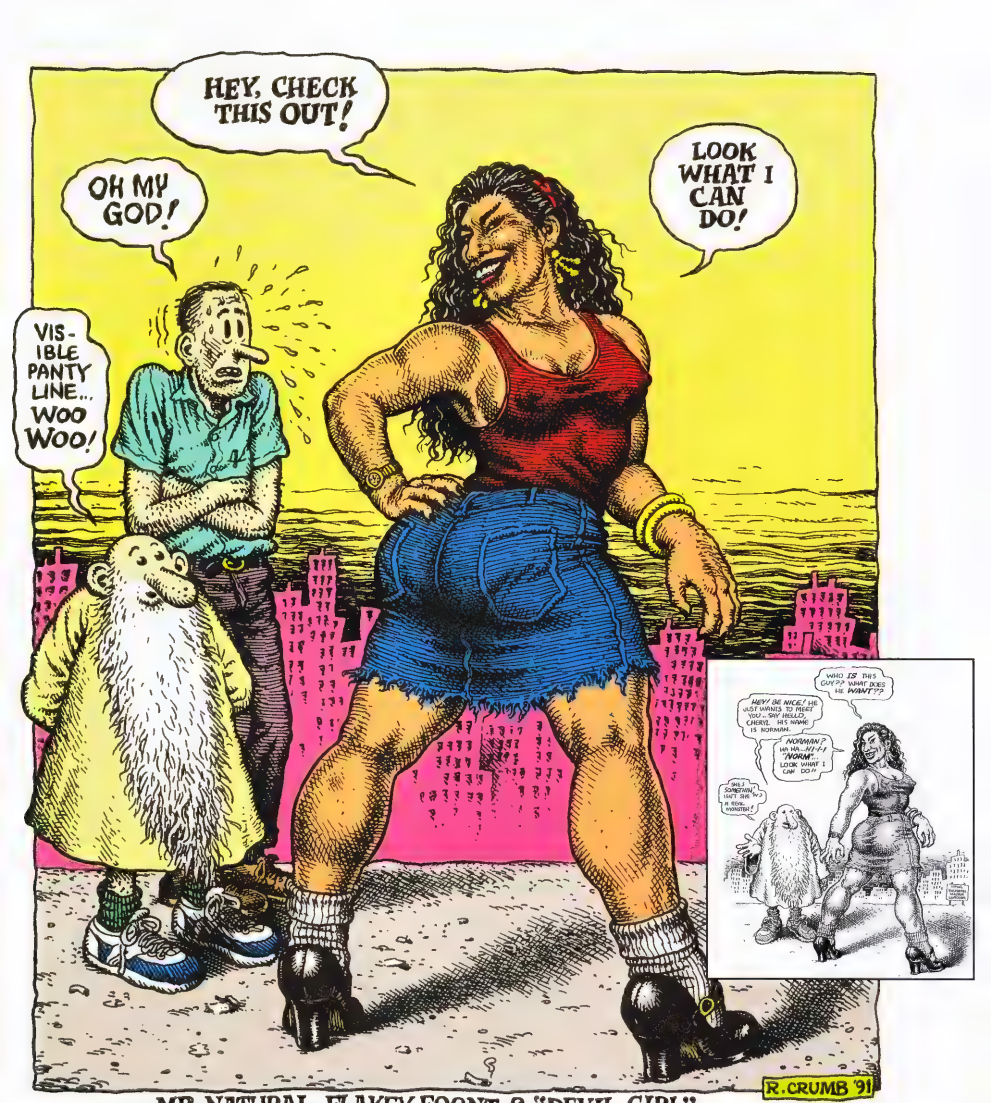
NOTHIN' LEFT TO DO BUT PRAY!!

R. Crumb draws the

Blues

Robert Crumb


The COMPLETE CRUMB
COMICS
AMERICAN GREETINGS CORPORATION
WEEKLY PAYCHECK
PAY TO THE ORDER OF Robert Crumb
$100.00
Crumb Bucks
I ALMOST FORGOT YOUR BIRTHDAY!
WIFE
VOLUME 3: COMMERCIAL ARTIST
R. CRUMB '88

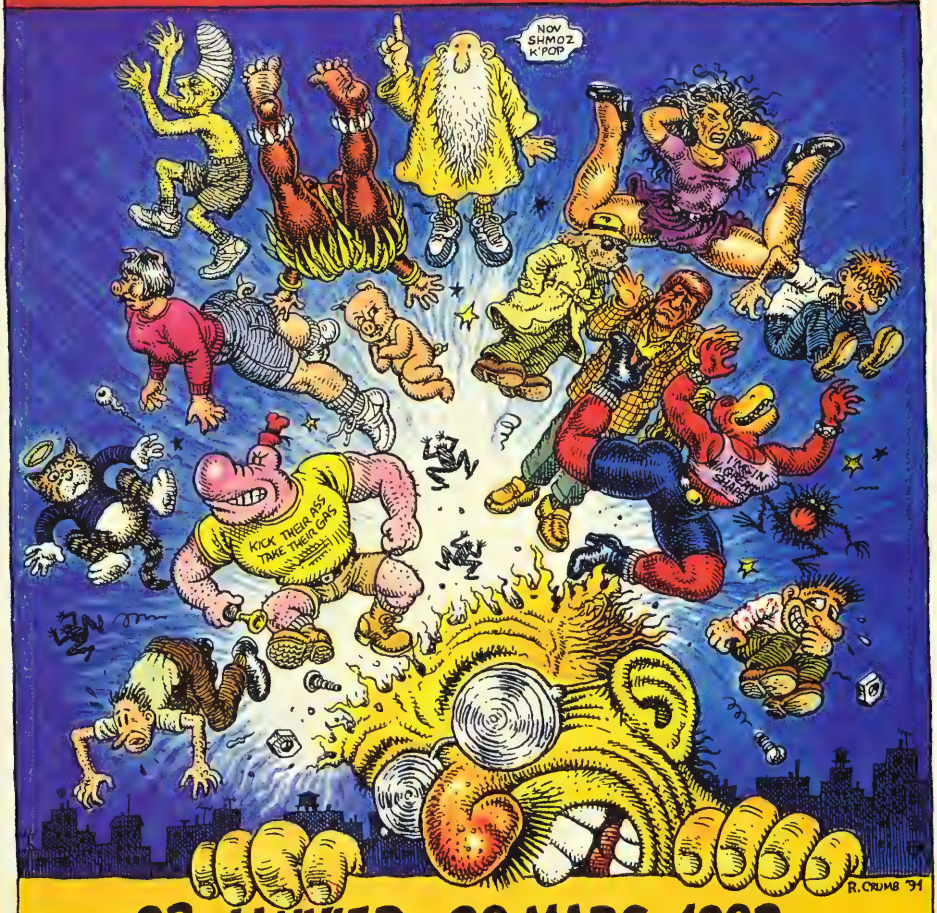


MR. NATURAL, FLAKEY FOONT & "DEVIL GIRL"

134/199

R. Crumb

LE MONDE SELON CRUMB



23 JANVIER – 29 MARS 1992

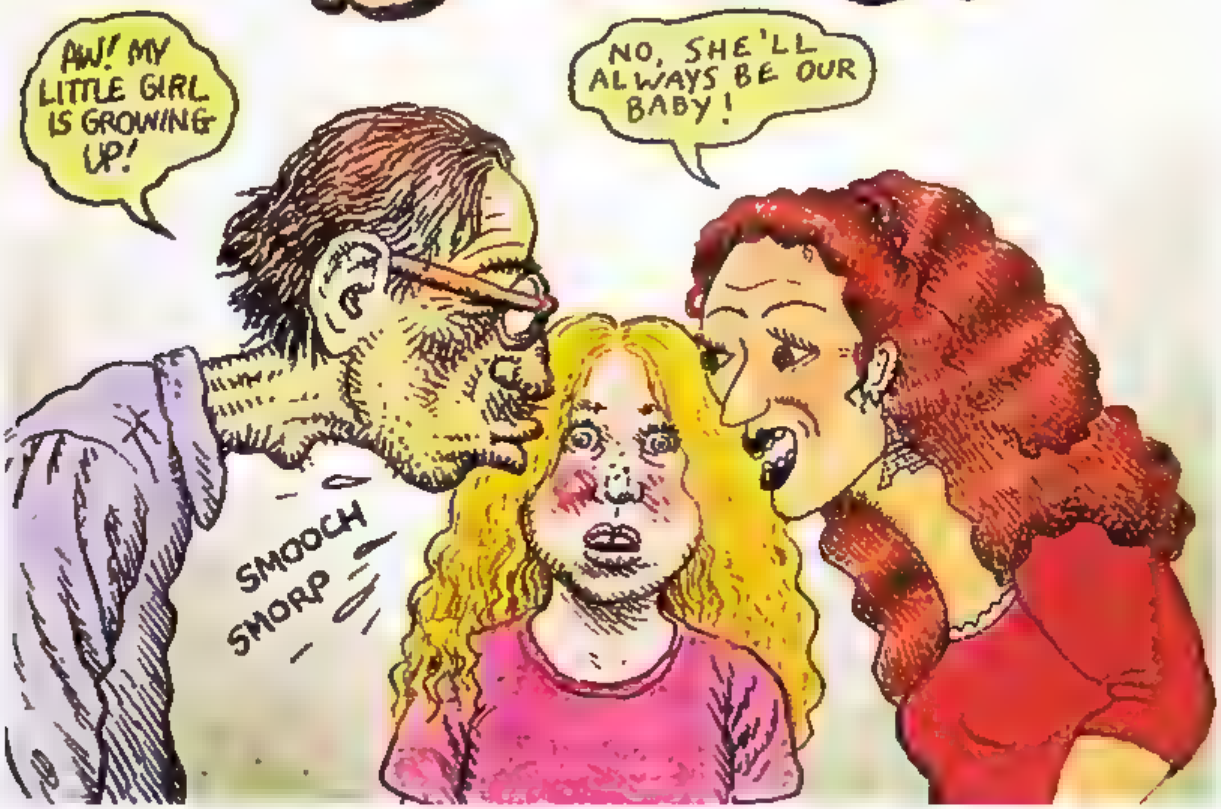
C.N.B.D.I.

121 ROUTE DE BORDEAUX, 16000 ANGOULÊME

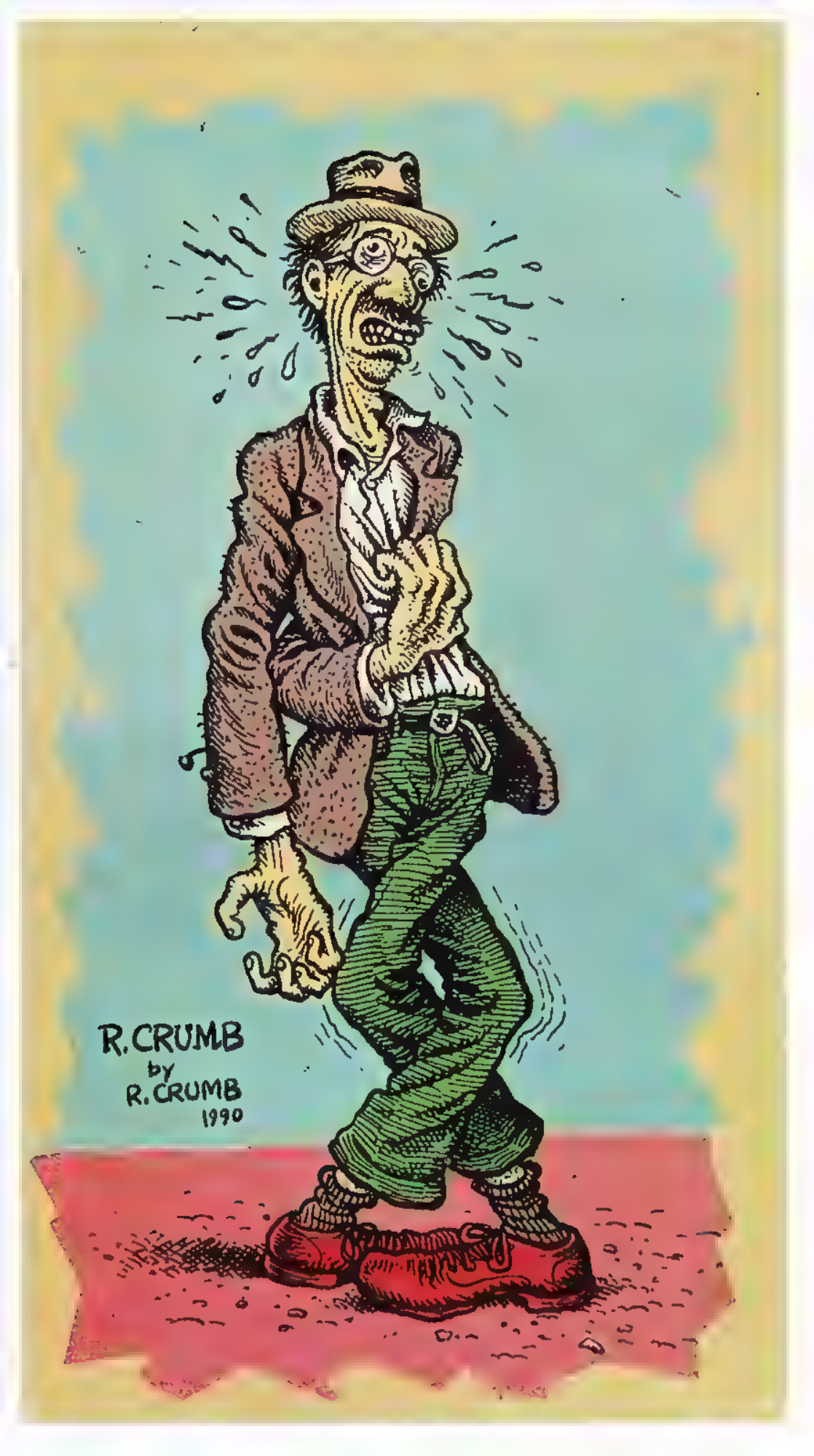
HEURES D'OUVERTURE: 12H–19H DU MERCREDI AU SAMEDI / 14H–19H LE DIMANCHE

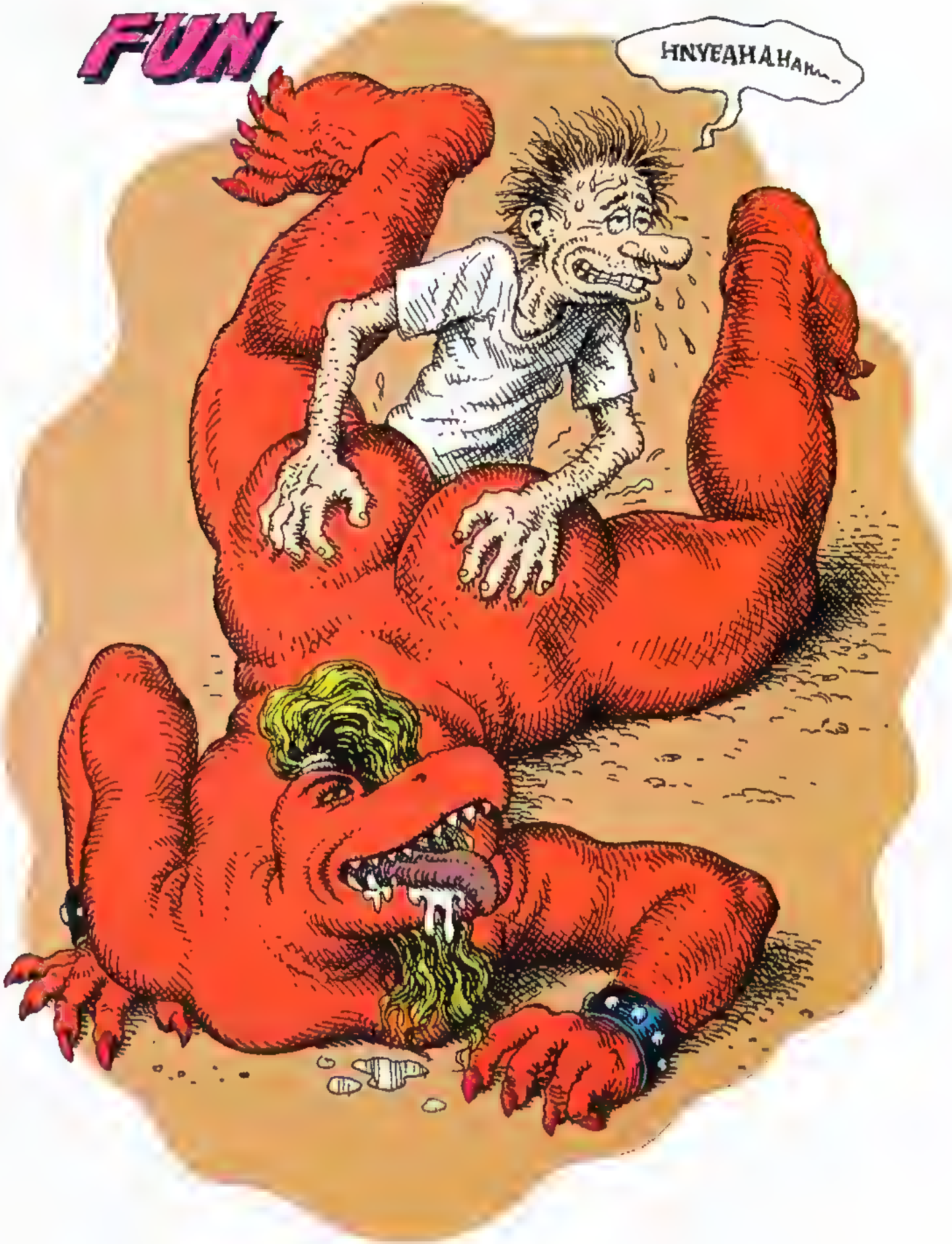
UNE PRODUCTION DU CENTRE NATIONAL DE LA BANDE DESSINÉE ET DE L'IMAGE AVEC LE CONCOURS DE LA DIRECTION DES MUSÉES DE FRANCE

HAPPY 9th BIRTHDAY SOPHIE!



From those two Wacky Zany Parental Units That Love You So Much!!


R. CRUMB
by
R. CRUMB
1990

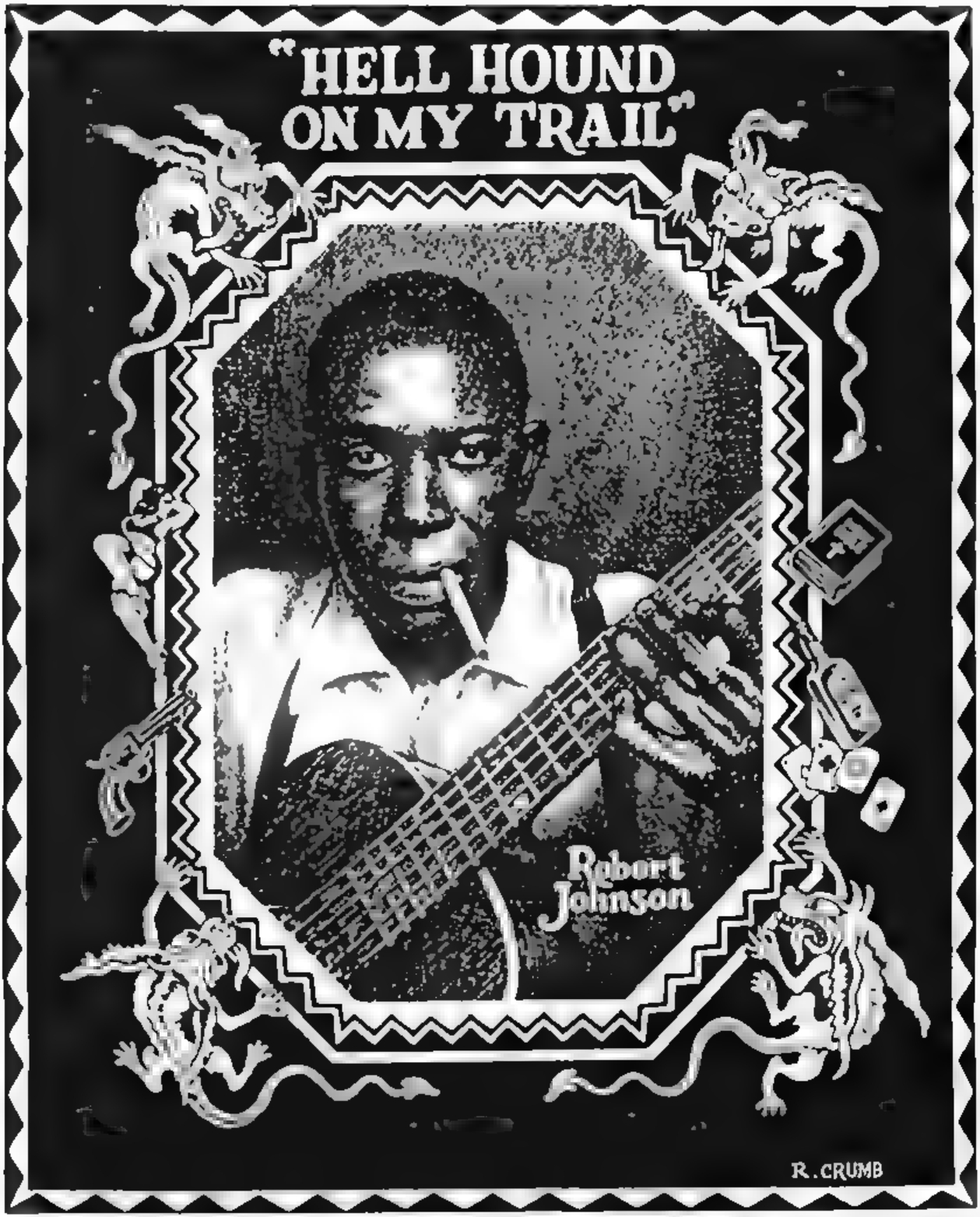

FUN
HNYEAHAHAHH...

78 Quarterly

See page 40 for unpublished photo of Robert Johnson

VOLUME 1
NUMBER 4

$6.95


"HELL HOUND ON MY TRAIL"
Robert Johnson
R.CRUMB

BAL MUSETTE
OCT
4-11
LES GARS DE
MÉNILMUCHE
R. CRUMB '91

R Craig '91
MARILYN MONTREUIL MARILYN
COLUMBIA

L'ARGOT des Musiciens

DIDIER ROUSSIN MADELEINE JUTEAU
ALAIN BOUCHAUX

ILLUSTRATIONS DE R. CRUMB

PARIS MUSETTE
AU FAUBOURG

En concert du 11 au 21 juillet 92 à 21h30

PASSAGE DU NORD OUEST

13 rue du Faubourg Montmartre - Paris 9ème - 47.70.81.47

PS 65068

CoCoColinda

15 Original Songs

LOUISIANA CAJUN & CREOLE STYLE

by

GÉRARD DÔLE

with

DEWEY BALFA

CANRAY FONTENOT

MIKE DOUCET

PLAYA

Superstone
"WILD ROMANTIC BLUES"
6. Somebody Like You
COMPROMISE WITH
ROMANCE RECORD COMPANY

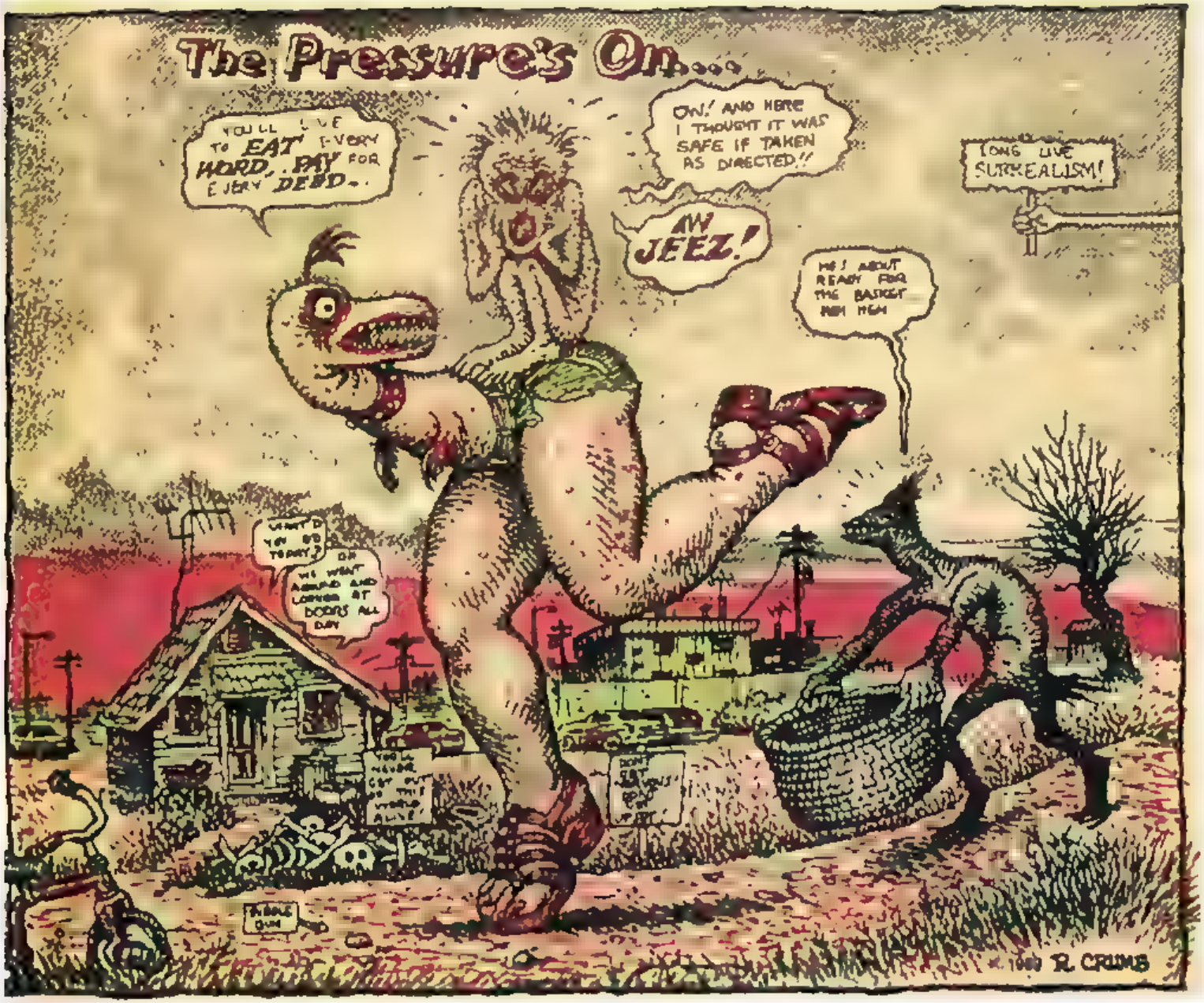
CAROLINE'S

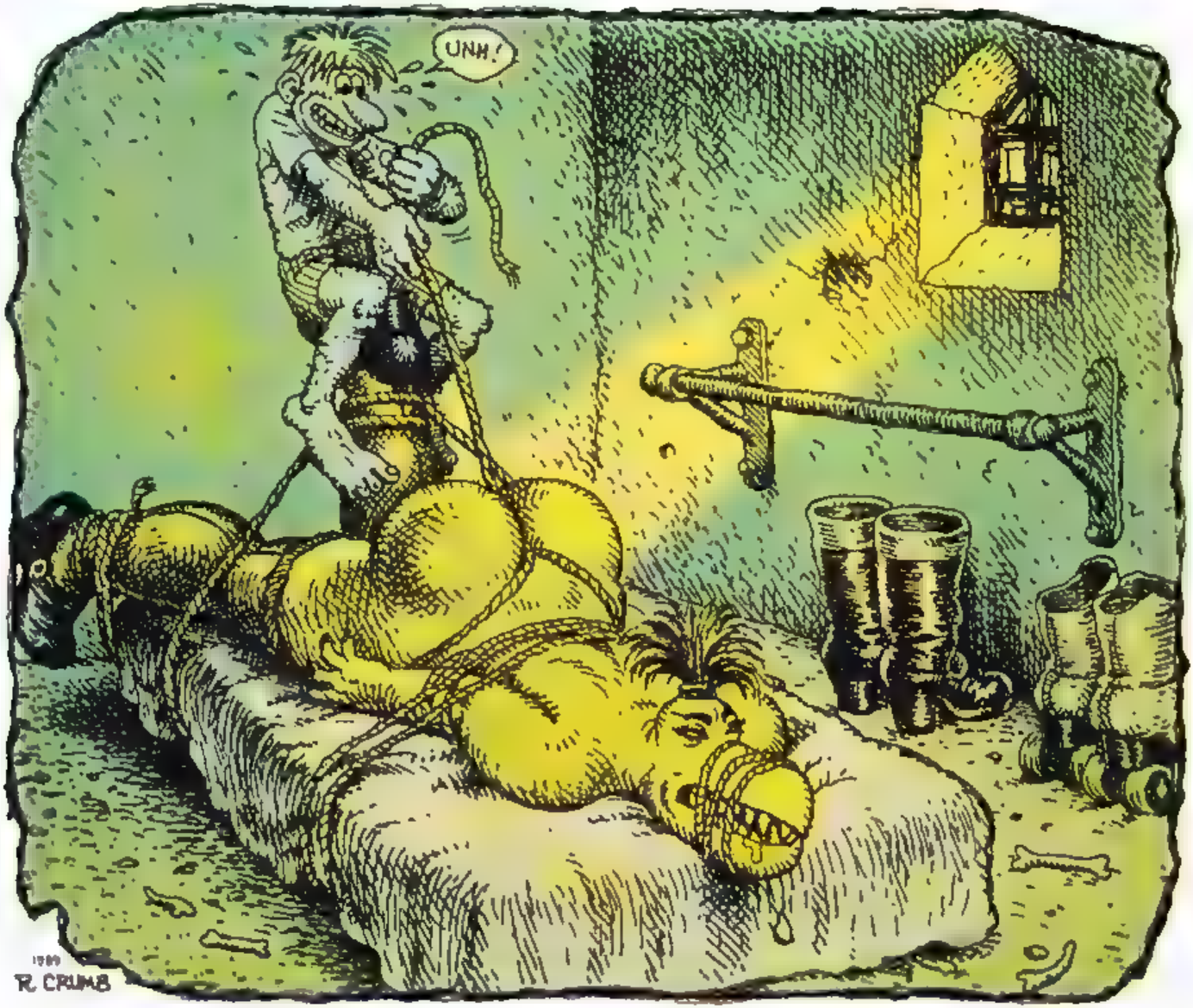
PROGRAM PAGES 19 & 22

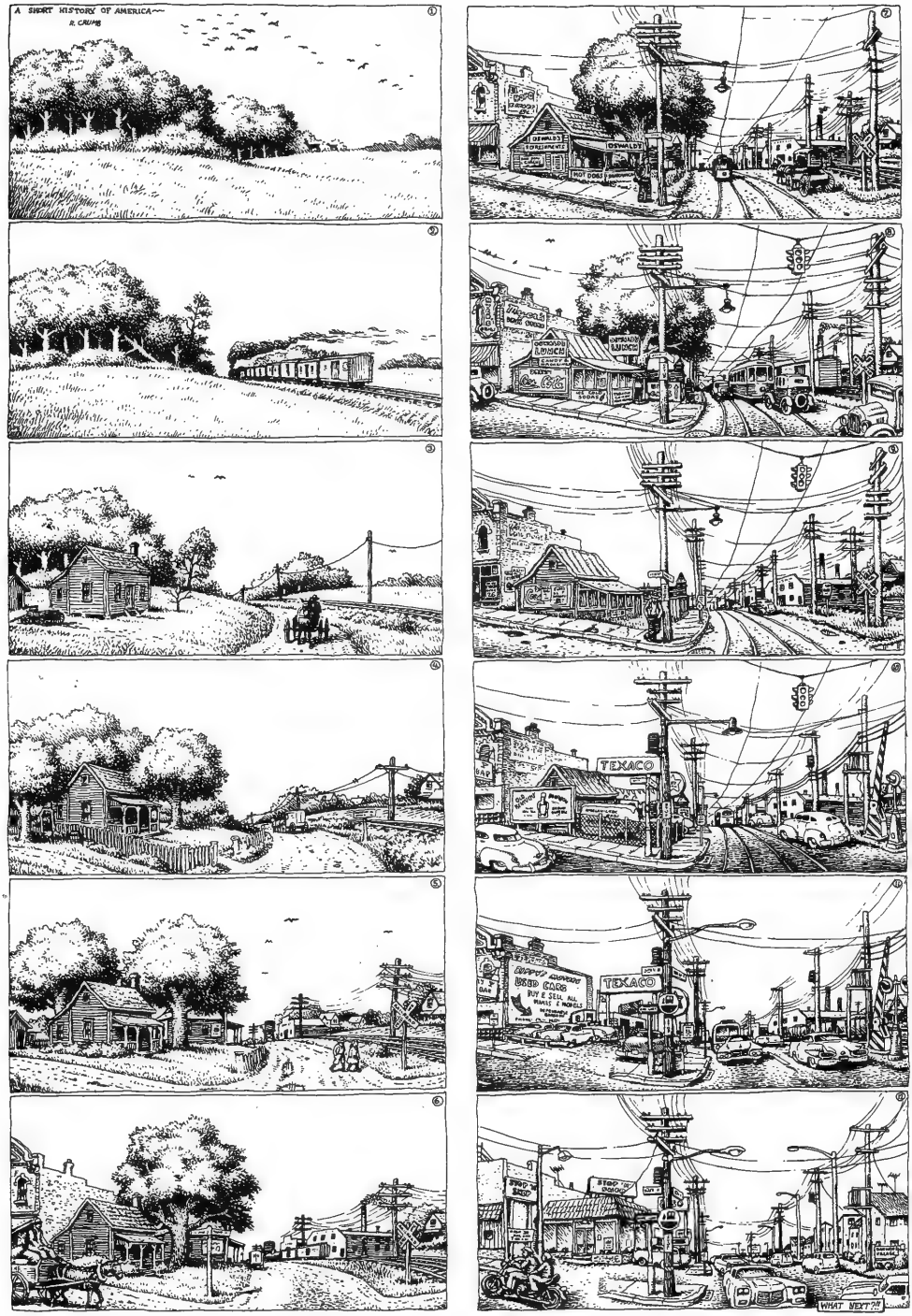
MAY 1990

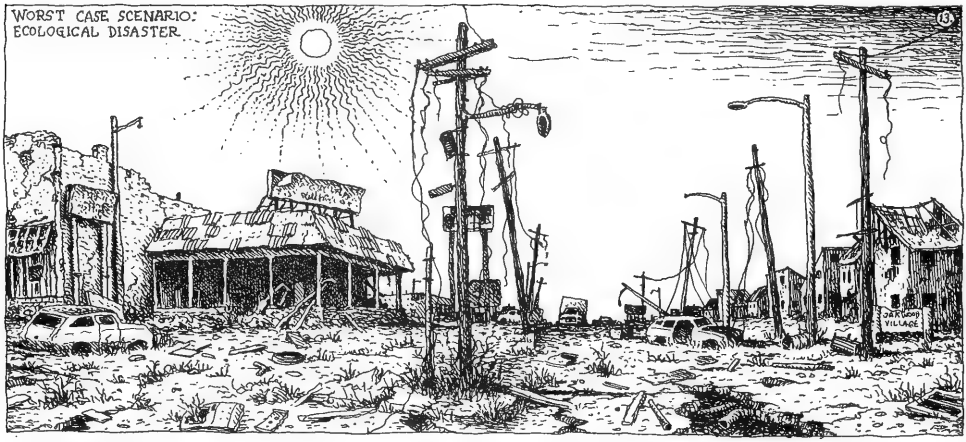
LAUGH TRACK

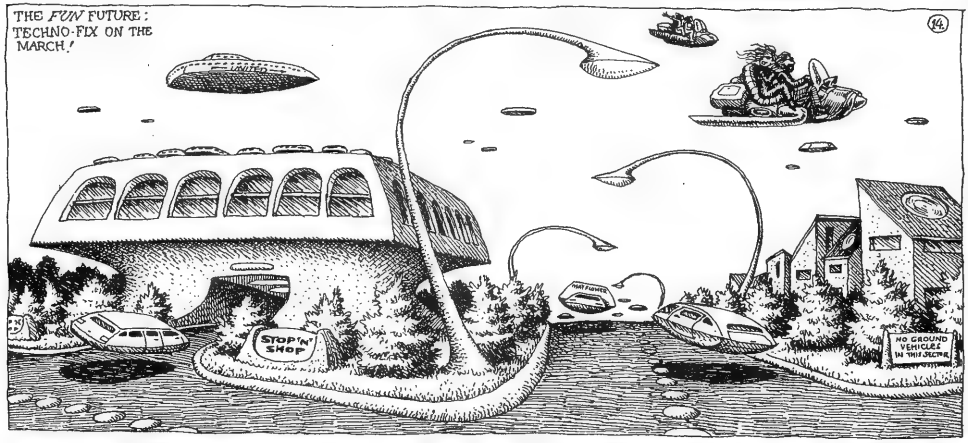
OOH AHH
SHE'S A SAVAGE FORCE OF NATURE...
GRAAK


The Pressure's On...
YOU'LL LIVE TO EAT EVERY WORD, PAY FOR EVERY DEED...
OW! AND HERE I THOUGHT IT WAS SAFE IF TAKEN AS DIRECTED!!
AW JEEZ!
LONG LIVE SURREALISM!
HE'S ABOUT READY FOR THE BASKET NOW
WHAT'D YOU DO TODAY? OH, WE WENT AROUND AND LOOKED AT DOORS ALL DAY
BUBBLE GUM
© 1969 R. CRUMB


UNH!
1989
R. CRUMB


A SHORT HISTORY OF AMERICA—
R. CRUMB
DEWALDT
DEWALDT
HOT DOGS
TEXACO
TEXACO
USED CARS
BUY & SELL ALL MAKES & MODELS
WHAT NEXT?!!

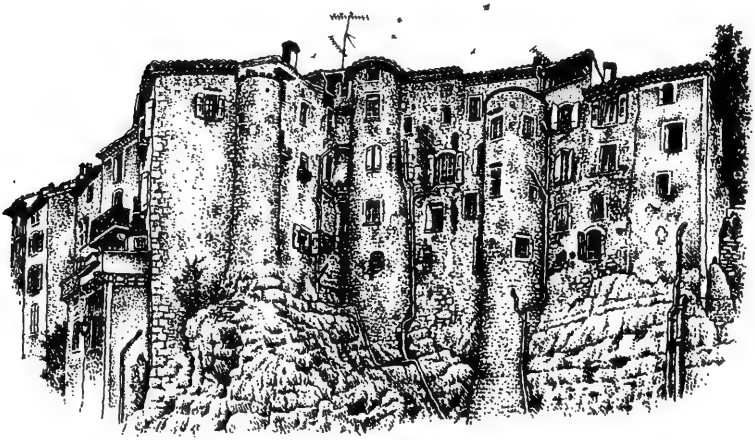

WORST CASE SCENARIO:
ECOLOGICAL DISASTER
13
JERICHO VILLAGE

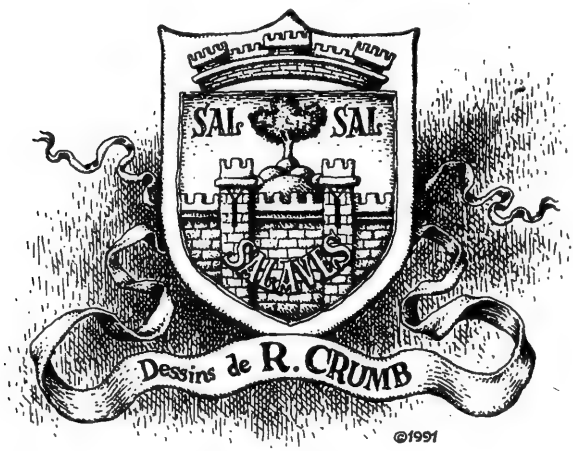

THE FUN FUTURE:
TECHNO-FIX ON THE MARCH!
14
STOP 'N' SHOP
NO GROUND VEHICLES IN THIS SECTOR

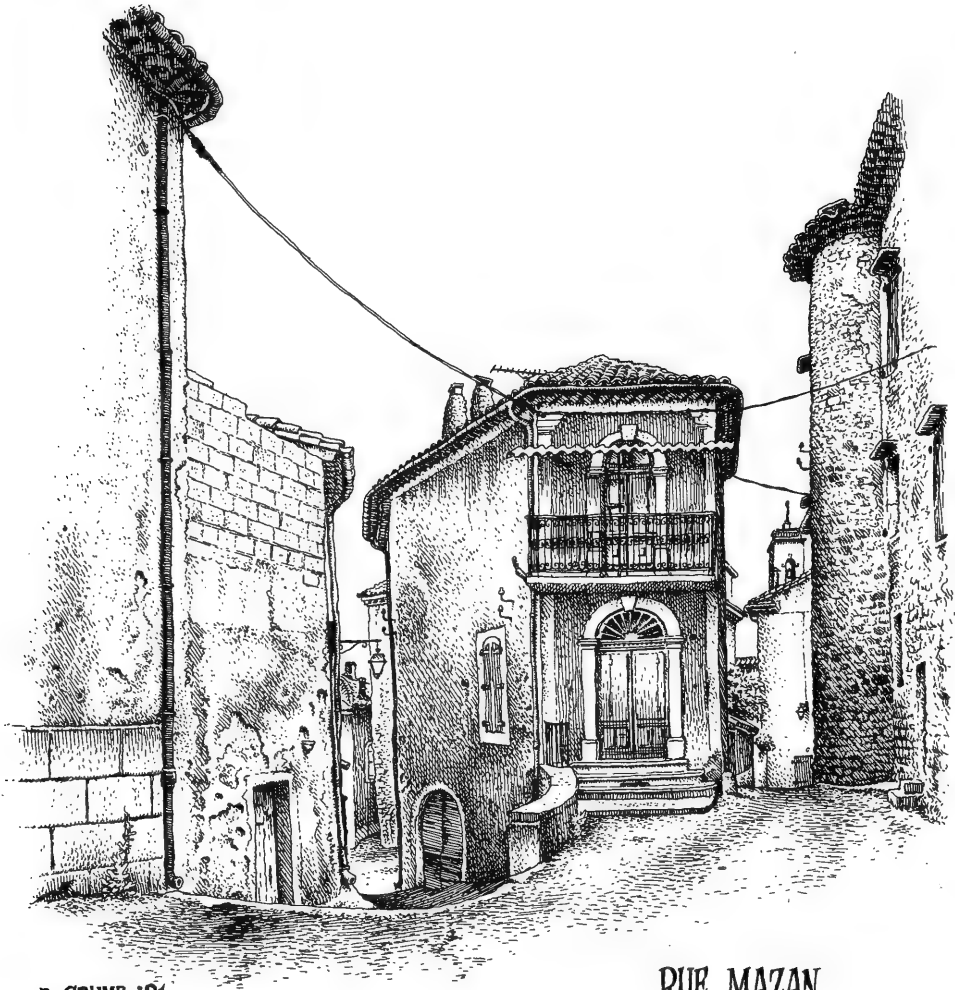
THE ECOTOPIAN SOLUTION
15
LOVE-IN TODAY
GOODVIBEVILLE 2½ MILES
RAINBOW GARDENS 3½ MILES

R. CRUMB, 1988

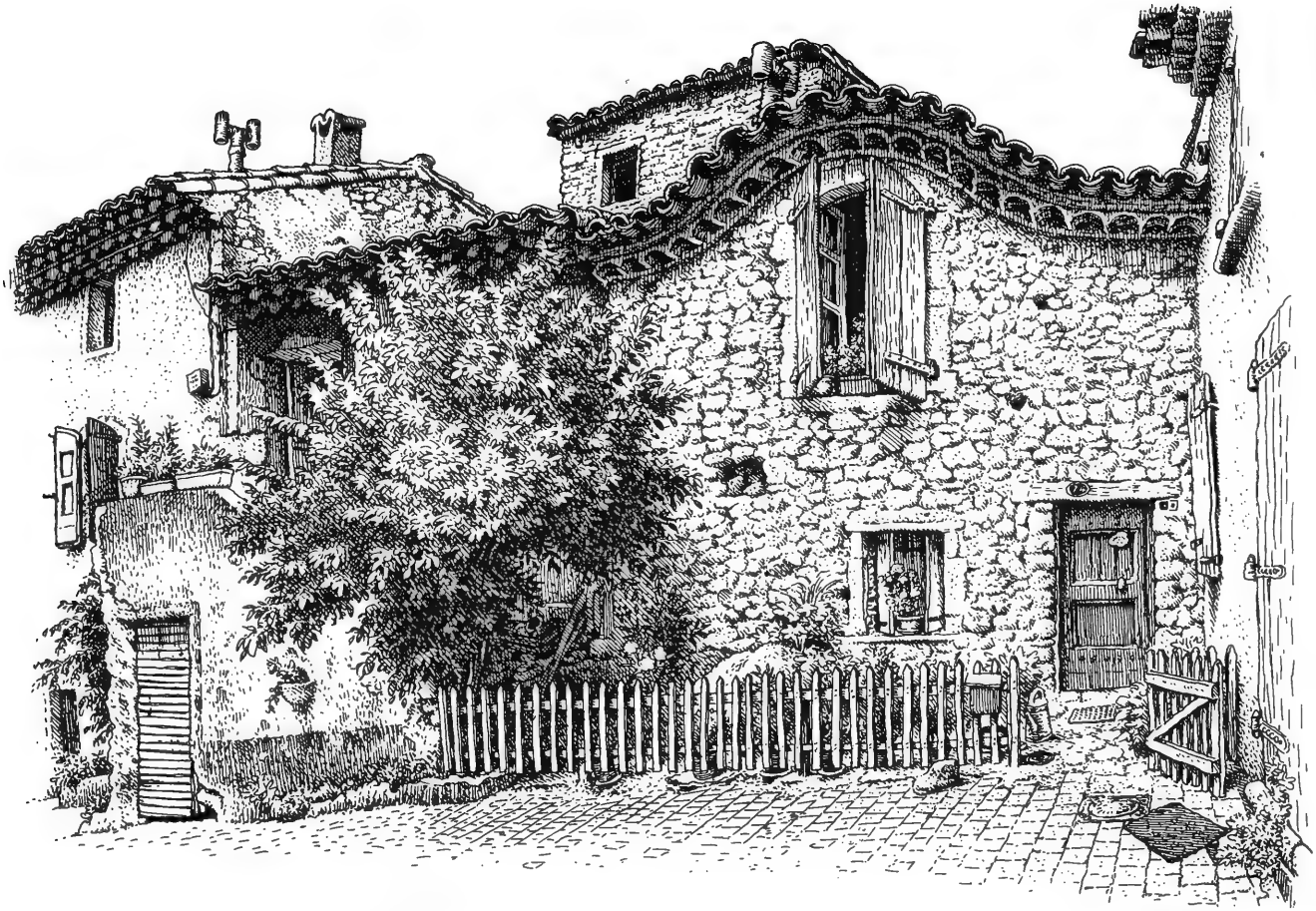
Vues de SAUVE







RUE MAZAN

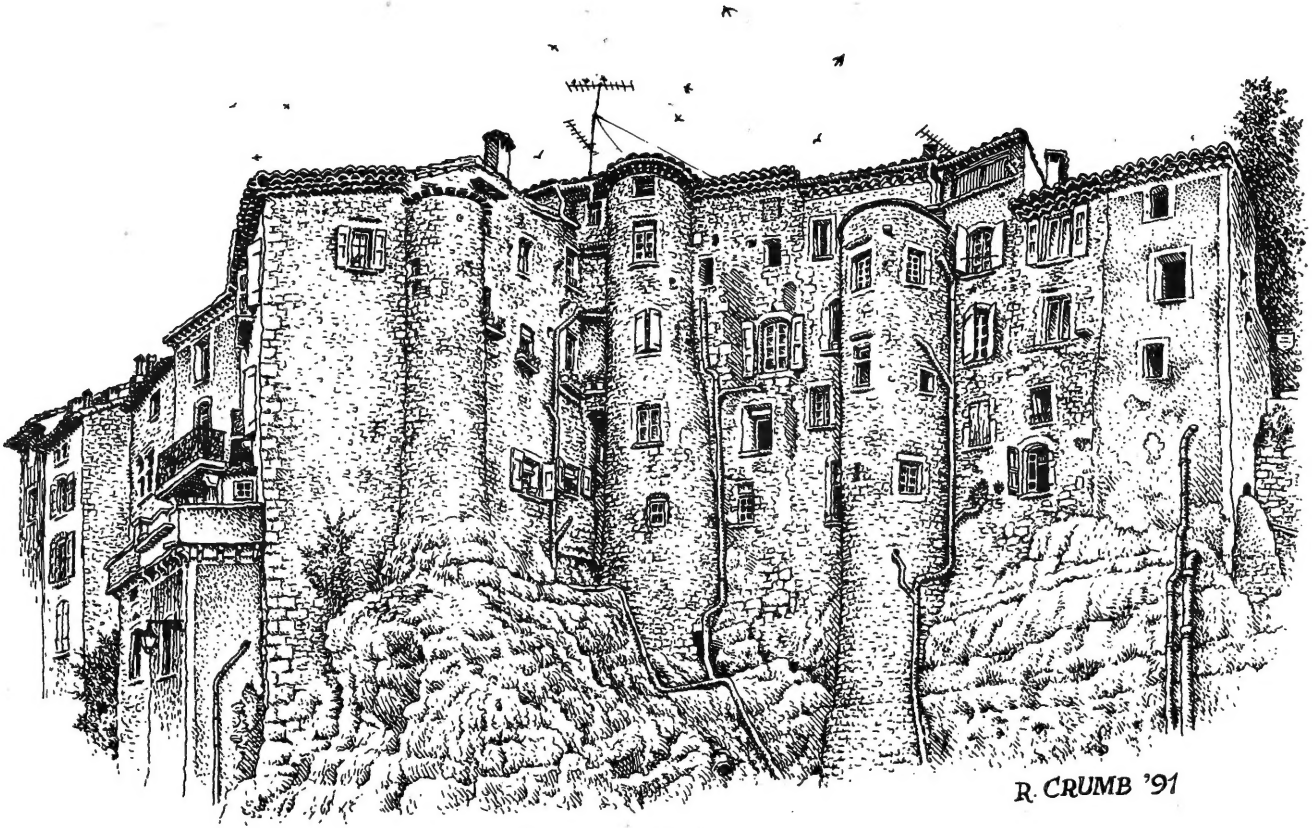


RUE du TERRAIL ~ HAUT

R. CRUMB '91

PLACE du DOYEN GACHON

R. CRUMB '91



LE FRONT DE SAUVE

RUE du PONT VIEUX

RUE LORETTE

LE CHEMIN DE BAGARD